WALT DISNEY'S

UNCLE SCROOGE

Scrooge's Last Adventure

DISNEY COMICS

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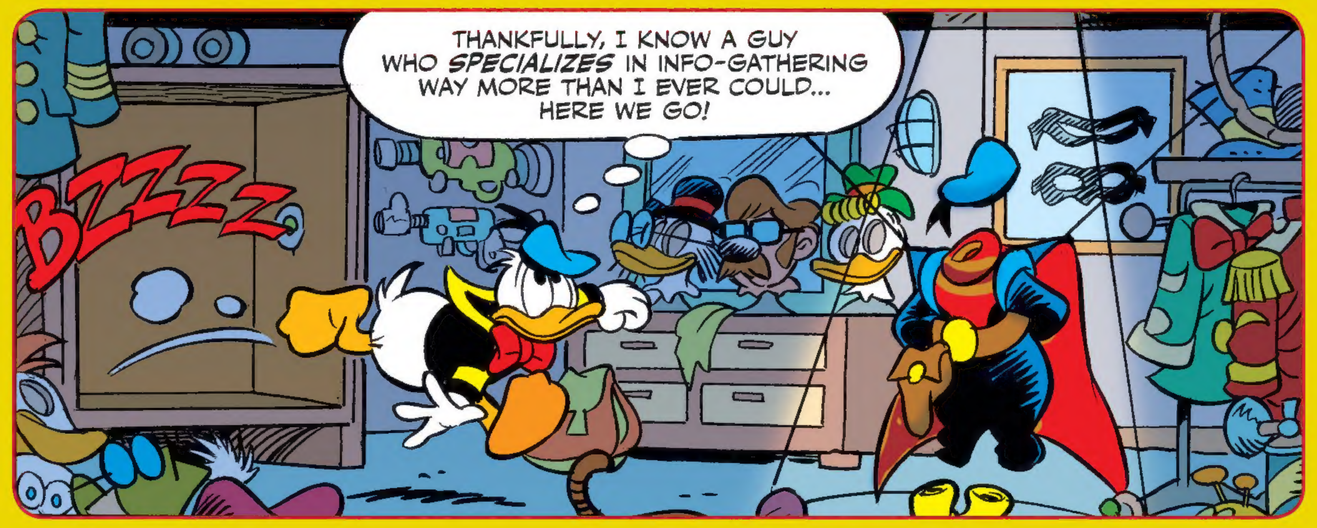
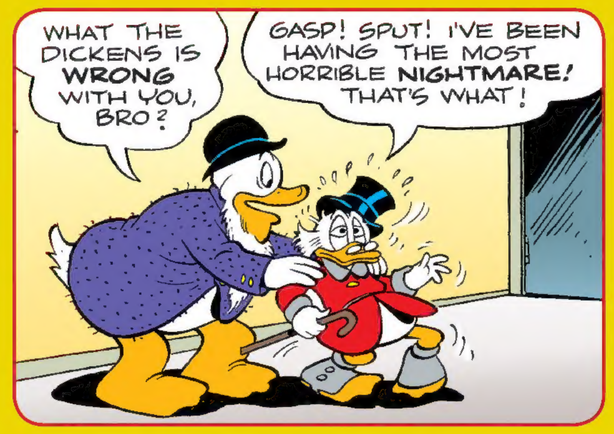


Scrooge's Last Adventure

From Italian *Topolino* #2985–2988, 2013
Writer: Francesco Artibani
Artist: Alessandro Perina
Colorists: Disney Italia with Digikore Studios
Additional Colors: David Gerstein
Letterers: Nicole and Travis Seitler
Translation and Dialogue: Jonathan H. Gray

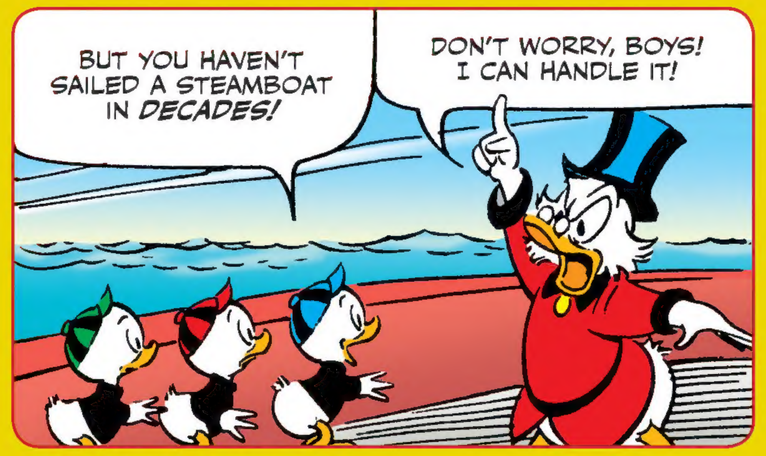


Nothing Like It

From Norwegian *Donald Duck & Co.* #18/2009
Writer, Artist, and Letterer: William Van Horn
Colorist: Digikore Studios

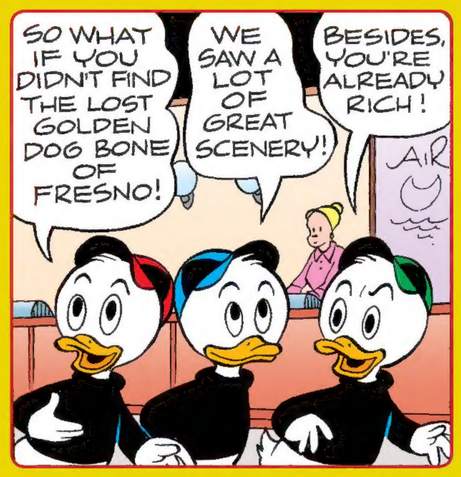
For Whom Belle Toils

From Brazilian *O Pato Donald* #986, 1970
Writer: Dick Kinney
Artist: Al Hubbard
Colorist: Digikore Studios
Letterers: Nicole and Travis Seitler



The Stick-Up

From Norwegian *Donald Duck & Co.* #9/2010
Writer, Artist, and Letterer: William Van Horn
Colorist: Digikore Studios



Trouble Indemnity

From Dutch *Donald Duck* #22, 2009
Writers: Gerber Janssen and Mau Heymans
Artist: Mau Heymans
Colorists: Sanoma with Nicole and Travis Seitler
Letterers: Nicole and Travis Seitler
Translation and Dialogue: Maura McManus

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Art by Alessandro Perina, Colors by Disney Italia

WALT DISNEY'S UNCLE $CROOGE IN SCROOGE'S LAST ADVENTURE

A DARK STORM LOOMS OVER DUCKBURG! TO GO OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS, YOU'D BETTER HAVE A GOOD REASON... OR AT LEAST A GOOD *UMBRELLA!*

THIS WAY, BROS! I OPENED US UP A *PASSAGE!*

YER WASTIN' TIME *AND* EFFORT, 176-176! FER ONCE, WE'RE GOIN' IN THROUGH THE *FRONT ENTRANCE...*

...'CAUSE WE WAS *INVITED!* :HAR!:

:*SNORT!*: I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO FUNNY!

CLONK

176-761

176-17

WOOOW... THIS ROOST AIN'T HALF BAD, EH?

SOON *WE'LL* BE ABLE TO AFFORD A PALACE AS CUSHY AS THIS! THEN WE CAN SAY "GOODBYE FOREVER" TO THAT *DANK TRAILER* WE CALL HOME! *HAHA!*

Originally published in *Topolino* #2985–2988 (Italy, 2013)

HRM. YOU... "GENTLEMEN" HAVE ARRIVED. YOU'RE EXPECTED IN THE *PARTY ROOM!*

WOW...

...TO THINK—US BEAGLES IS ACTUALLY *WELCOME!* BE ON YER BEST BEHAVIOR! *THIS* LI'L SHINDIG MAY BE OUR *BIG CHANCE!*

AND A *GRAND EVENT* IT IS, BOYS!

176 761

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, *MR. ROCKERDUCK!* USUALLY WHEN SCHLUBS LIKE *US* ENTER A JOINT LIKE *THIS,* TH' *COPS* FOLLOW ABOUT TWO MINUTES AFTER! IT AIN'T EVERY DAY WE GET TO BE *GUESTS O' HONOR!*

:HAHA!: ENJOY THE PARTY, THEN! I GUARANTEE THIS WILL BE A *MEMORABLE* EVENING!

YOUR LIFE'S ABOUT TO *CHANGE,* BOYS! AREN'T YOU *THRILLED* TO KNOW THAT AFTER TOMORROW, YOU'LL NEVER AGAIN HAVE TO *STEAL* FOR A LIVING?

IT'LL BE *STRANGE*— BUT NEW EXPERIENCES DON'T *SCARE* US!

SPLENDID! SO LET'S START BY PUTTING MY PRICELESS *OBJETS D'ART* BACK WHERE YOU *FOUND* THEM!

OOPSIE! ER... 'SCUSE US! Y'KNOW HOW IT IS... FORCE O' HABIT!

176 176

THE MEETING WILL COMMENCE ONCE OUR *FINAL* GUEST ARRIVES!

:HMF!: ALREADY OFF TO A BAD START! *PUNCTUALITY* IS TH' BEST QUALITY OF A PROFESSIONAL CROOK!

176 617

176

YES, BUT *THIS* "CROOK" IS ARRIVING FROM *FAR AWAY!* THE PAST HAS AT TIMES SEEN US IN *COMPETITION,* BUT—I'M *CERTAIN* YOU WOULDN'T MISS *THIS TEAM-UP* FOR ALL THE WORLD!

SHA-ZAAX

!

AM I WRONG... *MAGICA DE SPELL?*

SORRY FOR THE DELAY, DARLINGS!

IN DOWNPOURS LIKE THESE, I PREFER FLYING AT *MODERATE* SPEEDS! WATER AND MAGIC BROOMS DON'T MIX! *:HEE! HEE! HEE!:*

SHAKE RATTLE SHAKE

SO LET'S SIT AND BE MERRY, FRIENDS! WE ARE NOW IN *FULL FORCE!* YOU ALL KNOW EACH OTHER, SO I'M CERTAIN WE CAN SKIP THE PLEASANTRIES...

761

176 67

...AND CONVENE WITH *FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD!* HE'S BEEN WAITING *AWHILE.*

OH, YEAH! YOU'RE TH' *SECOND*-RICHEST DUCK IN THE WORLD! HOW'S IT HANGIN', FLINTY? WE CAN STILL CALL YA *FLINTY,* RIGHT?

SURE, LAD... IF YOU FANCY THE ABJECT RUIN, HUMILIATION AND *UNTOLD SUFFERING* THAT I WILL *HEAP* ONTO YOU FOR THE NEXT SIX GENERATIONS— YOU *BLATHERING JAILBIRD!*

76

:EEK!:... WHAT I MEANT TO SAY WAS... IT'S AN HONOR TO PLAY ON THE SAME TEAM AGAIN, ER... *MR.* GLOMGOLD!

GET TO THE POINT, JOHN D.! WE'RE NOT HERE TO GAWK AT YOUR *:UGH!:* *PRICEY* LIVING ROOM!

OH, HEAVENS NO, FLINTHEART! WHAT BRINGS US TOGETHER IS A *DREAM...* A DESIRE FOR REVENGE AGAINST A *COMMON ADVERSARY...*

TOK

AND THAT'S WHY I'VE ARRANGED FOR US TO MEET AS ONE—TO *BRILLIANTLY DESTROY* OUR WORST AND GREATEST FOE... *SCROOGE McDUCK!*

EACH OF US HAVE DUELED WITH THAT TIGHTWAD ALONE... AND LOST! *THE BEAGLE BOYS,* WHO HAVE NEVER *QUITE* MANAGED TO GET THEIR THIEVING MITTS ON SCROOGE'S MONEY...

:SOB!:

176

MAGICA DE SPELL, THE SORCERESS WHO HAS DEVOTED HER LIFE TO STEALING SCROOGE'S *NUMBER ONE DIME*—YET NEVER SUCCEEDED...

:HMPH!:

AND THEN GLOMGOLD AND MYSELF! THE *SECOND* AND *THIRD* RICHEST DUCKS, SCHEMING TO OUTDO SCROOGE WITHOUT MUCH LUCK!

WE TWO HAVE NEVER *JOINED FORCES* TO LEAD THE REST OF YOU... BUT *THAT'S* ABOUT TO CHANGE...

THE TIME OF *ALLIANCE* HAS ARRIVED AGAIN—AND ONLY AS *ONE UNIT* WILL WE FINALLY *TRIUMPH!* I'VE A *PLAN,* LADY AND GENTLEMEN...

CRACKLE

176 617

176 761

WE WILL *CRUSH* SCROOGE WITH A *DEVASTATING* ATTACK! AND WHEN THE DUST OF BATTLE HAS BEEN CLEARED, *HIS EMPIRE* AND *ALL OF DUCKBURG* WILL HAVE ITS NEW MASTERS...

...US!

AND SO, THE NEXT DAY...

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING! *QUACKMORE— WHY DIDN'T THAT BLASTED ALARM SOUND!?!*

GIT

GO

SCRAM

NO

NEIN

NYET

SCAT

THE ALARM, SIR?

THE INTRUDER DETECTOR! *ALARMS! KLAXONS!* WHY. AREN'T. THEY. *WORKING?!*

-SIGH- BECAUSE THEY CONSUME *POWER,* SIR...

...AND BECAUSE THE "INTRUDERS" ARE YOUR NEPHEWS!

MY... WHAT A *LOVELY* FAMILIAL WELCOME.

PROFIT MARGINS

I CAN ALREADY TELL YOU THE ANSWER IS *NO!* SO FORGET IT!

BUT... *WE HAVEN'T EVEN ASKED YOU ANYTHING!*

YOU WERE *GOING* TO! DON'T YOU *DARE* DENY IT!

GRANDMA'S INVITED EVERY-BODY TO HER FARM FOR THE *ANNUAL HARVEST FESTIVAL...*

SO ALL THE FRIENDS AND FAM DECIDED TO GET HER A NICE *GIFT!* EVERYBODY GAVE WHAT THEY COULD...

...SO WE FIGURED WE'D ASK IF YOU WANTED TO BE A PART OF IT TOO, UNCA SCROOGE!

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO? A GIFT FOR GRANDMA DUCK... THAT'S AN EXCELLENT IDEA, LADS! I DON'T *THINK* I'LL *BACK OUT* OF THAT...

...BUT GIVING *MONEY* IS TOO *ANONYMOUS!* I'D RATHER PARTICIPATE BY GIVING ELVIRA SOMETHING... PERSONAL! A TRINKET FROM MY *TROPHY ROOM!* HOW ABOUT IT?

AAAND THE *CHEAPSKATE* EMERGES.

YOU'RE GIVING GRANDMA YOUR *USED JUNK!* YOU OUGHTTA BE ASHAMED FOR EVEN CONSIDERING IT!

:TSK!: MEASURE THAT TEMPER, NEPHEW!

EVERY ITEM IN MY TROPHY ROOM IS *PRICELESS!* EVEN A TOUGH OLD FARMER LIKE GRANDMA DUCK COULD APPRECIATE THAT!

TROPHY ROOM

THIS PICKAXE ONCE TORE THROUGH THE ROCK-SOLID GROUNDS OF THE *KLONDIKE!* AND THOSE *MAPS* HAVE GUIDED ALL OF US ON *WORLDWIDE TREASURE HUNTS!*

IT'S PRETTY INCREDIBLE, UNCA SCROOGE! YOU'VE EXPERIENCED A LIFETIME OF ADVENTURES!

AYE, LAD. TOO MANY...

...FOR *ONE* MAN.

Y'KNOW, DONALD... LOOKING BACK, I THINK THAT I *WILL* CONTRIBUTE *MONEY* TO YOUR GIFT. THESE ARE *MY* MEMORIES...AND I COULDN'T BEAR TO PART WITH THEM!

HERE'S A DOLLAR! MAKE GOOD USE OF IT, YA SPENDTHRIFT!

YOU SURE? YOU'RE *POSITIVE* THAT YOU'RE OKAY WITH THIS?

NO, REALLY! I OFFER WITH PLEASURE!

AWRIGHT...

...NOW HOW ABOUT LETTING IT *GO?*

GREAT HONK! THE GENERAL ALARM!

ARROOO

ARROOO

!

AROOOAR

MASTER McDUCK! *MAXIMUM EMERGENCY! DEFCON FIVE! HORROR LEVEL* RED!

OH, MY SAINTED AUNT! THE *TAXMEN* ARE BACK? *GREEDY VAMPIRES!* I WON'T GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!

S-SORRY, SIR. I MEANT HORROR LEVEL *ORANGE.*

FOR CORN'S SAKE, QUACKMORE! STOP CONFUSING THE DANG COLORS! ORANGE, EH? WHO IS IT THIS TIME? *MAGICA* OR *THE BEAGLES?*

ARMORY

EEEEEP!... YOU AIN'T GONNA LIKE THE ANSWER, UNCLE SCROOGE!

!

BZAAAZZ

CHOP

TO THE BIN, BROTHERS!

CHOP CHOP

WHAT'LL WE *DO*, UNK?

STAND AT THE WINDOW AND ENJOY THE SHOW! MY *ANTI-SORCERY* AND *ANTI-THEFT* SYSTEMS WILL ROUT THOSE MARAUDERS AND GIVE THEM THE *UTTER TROUNCING* THEY DESERVE!

A FULL-ON *GARLIC BARRIER* TO COMBAT *SORCERY*—

FWOOSH

WHILE MY CANNONS GIVE THOSE *FLYING MONKEYS* A TWENTY-GIGATON MEGA-BOOM SALUTE! =*HAH!*= COME ON, LADS! LET'S WATCH THE *FIREWORKS!*

BOOM BOOM BOOM

SCRAM

NICE *TRY,* DARLINGS...

BZZZAP

POOF

POOF

...BUT LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE *CHANGE* THE RULES OF THE GAME!

POOF

THIS DOOMSDAY FUNFAIR DISGUISED AS AN OBSTACLE COURSE MAY DETER COMMON CRIMINALS...

CLANG

SKLONK

GO

GIT

ZWEEOOOO...

...BUT IT'LL *NEVER* HOLD A CANDLE TO THE POWER OF *MAGIC!* EXHIBIT A—THIS *TRANSFORMATION SPELL* I LEARNED LAST SPRING!

SHAZAM

GO

GIT

IWEOOOOO

POOOF

CURSE MY RAGIN' KILTS! QUACKMORE, FILL MY BLUNDERBUSS WITH *ALL THE ROCK SALT!* AND DON'T SPARE A *DROP!*

WAIT, UNCA SCROOGE! YOU'RE FORGETTING THE *BEAGLE BOYS!*

?

!

!

HI-DE-HO, NEIGHBORINOS...

...REST ASSURED, US BEAGLES AIN'T FORGOTTEN *YOU!* -;HAR!-

176 76

ER—*BEGONE, BOUNDERS!* THIS RIFLE'S LOADED WITH *ROCK SALT!*

YEAH... BUT I BET *THAT* PEA-SHOOTER'S NOT!

WELL SAID, DONNY! WHY TAKE UNNECESSARY RISKS? STAY WHERE *YOU* ARE AND NOBODY GETS HURT.

I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU! DON'T YOU *DARE* LAY A CLAW ON MY MONEY!

RELAX, SCROOGIE! WE'RE CONTENT WITH SETTLIN' FOR LESS...

176 671

176 761

FOR TODAY—*A DIME WILL DO!*

SCREECH!!! *UNHAND THAT!!!*

WHAT'S GONNA STOP US—*GARLIC?* IT AIN'T PRUNES, BUT IT *IS* TASTY!

BY THE WAY... DID YOU KNOW RAW GARLIC'S GREAT FER *HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE?* BETTER CHEW A FEW CLOVES, McDUCK...

...CUZ YOUR PRESSURE'S ABOUT TO GO THROUGH THE *ROOF!* *HAHAHA!* *SAYONARA, SCROOGIE!*

CHOP

CHO

CHOP

COME BACK HERE!

AWRIGHT, 176-176—ALERT MR. ROCKERDUCK: *MISSION ACCOMPLISHED* WITHOUT A HITCH!

WENT DOWN SMOOTH... LIKE *GARLIC AND PRUNES!*

WHAT ABOUT MAGICA?

SHE'LL GET BACK TO US WHEN SHE'S DONE! FER OL' SCROOGIE, THE *WORST* IS YET TO COME! =HAR-HAR!=

CALL THE AIR FORCE! THE MARINES! THE POLICE! THE NATIONAL GUARD! THOSE BRUTES *HAVE* TO TOUCH THE SOIL AT SOME POINT... AND WHEN THEY DO, I'LL BE *ALL OVER* THEM!

NO, UNK, STOP! YOU CAN'T LEAVE THE BIN UNATTENDED BECAUSE—

BROOOM

ARGH!

—MAGICA'S STILL HERE!

SHA-BRAAAAAG

KNOCK-KNOCK! *MAY I COME IN?!*

!

:HEE! HEE! HEE!: BE A DARLING AND LOWER THAT POPGUN, SCROOGE! YOU'LL PUT YOUR EYE OUT!

WAK!

POP

OH... AND DON'T MIND LITTLE ME! I ALREADY KNOW THE WAY!

STRENGTH, RATFACE! FORTITUDE! IT'S ALL UP TO US NOW! *LET THE GREAT BIN ROBBERY... BEGIN!*

GOLDEN SUNS AND SILVER MOONS! RECLAIM THIS FORTUNE NOW, NOT SOON...

WOOO

GREAT MONEY OCEANS, VAST AND WIDE TO MAKE CROESUS BLUSH WITH PRIDE!

SHAWOOM

OH, ME! OH, MY!!!...

THE BOAT, DONALD! HURRY!

INVOKING MIDAS, KUBLAI KHAN! THIS CASH BEFORE ME MUST— BEGONE!

FRR-ZAP

"BEGONE"? DID SHE SAY "BEGONE"?!

MAYBE SHE SAID IT FOR THE RHYTHM?

DILLY DOLLAR

!!!

GREAT FLAMING CATWHISKERS!

POOF

:ULP!:

CRASH

NO... *NONONO!* IT'S NOT POSSIBLE! THAT WITCH... *SHE'S EVAPORATED EVERY SINGLE CENT!*

MAGICA *AND* THE BEAGLES... WILL *PAY DEARLY* FOR THIS! *NOBODY* MAKES A FOOL OF SCROOGE McDUCK! DONALD, GRAB A ROPE! WE'RE *GOING PLACES!*

BWAHAHAHA! LIKE STEALIN' CANDY FROM A BABY, MR. ROCKERDUCK! AN' ALL IT TOOK WAS GIVIN' *EACH* OF McDUCK'S SECURITY SYSTEMS AN *UNEXPECTED ENEMY!*

AH, THE OL' SWITCHEROO—THE BEAGLE BOYS BUSHWHACK THE *SORCERESS* TRAP, WHILE MAGICA MAKES A MAGICAL MOCKERY OF THE *BURGLAR* TRAPS! MILADY... THE NUMBER ONE DIME IS *YOURS!*

YESSSSSS... AND VERY SOON I'LL BE RICH, *RICH, RICH!*

HOLD TH' PHONE, LADY! A DEAL'S A DEAL... YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED, BUT WHERE'S OUR *THREE CUBIC ACRES* OF COLD, HARD CASH?

MY SPELL TRANSFERRED EVERY CENT SAFELY INTO A *POCKET DIMENSION!* I'LL BRING IT BACK FOR YOU SOON...

SOON?! WHY NOT *NOW?*

BECAUSE I NEED TO SAVE *EVERY DROP* OF MAGICAL ENERGY FOR CASTING MY *MIDAS TOUCH* SPELL TONIGHT! THE STARS ARE PERFECTLY ALIGNED, AND I *REFUSE* TO MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY!

BUT DON'T YOU WORRY! I'LL BE BACK *TOMORROW,* AND THEN... *ALL* OF THE MONEY WILL BE YOURS FOR THE TAKING! TA-TA, DARLINGS! :*HEE! HEE! HEE!*:

"TOMORROW." SCROOGIE AN' THE COPS AIN'T GONNA WAIT TILL THEN!

NO WORRIES! THERE'S NO *EVIDENCE* YOU HAD ANY PART IN THE RAID! I INSTRUCTED MAGICA TO TAKE OUT ALL OF SCROOGE'S CAMERAS!

BESIDES... NO JURY WOULD *DARE* CONVICT YOU! IT'LL BE YOUR WORD AGAINST McDUCK'S—AND SOON, *HIS* WORD WON'T BE WORTH A *THING*...

YOU BEAGLES WILL BE MY PERSONAL GUESTS UNTIL THINGS COOL DOWN! HAPPY?

NOW *GET OUT* AND LET US *BIG BOYS* DO OUR JOB!

BZZZZ

IT'S FINALLY TIME TO GIVE THE OL' TUBA ITS LAST BLOW! AFTER YOU, MY ESTEEMED GLOMGOLD!

THANKS TO *ME,* NEWS OF THE BIN ASSAULT IS ALREADY CIRCULATING! TV, NEWSPAPERS, INTERNET—NO ONE IS TALKING ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE! AND IN A FEW HOURS, THE *WORLD* WILL BE GAPING AT SCROOGE McDUCK'S DEVASTATING *DOUBLE* BLOW!

FINANCIAL MARKETS ACROSS THE GLOBE ARE PAYING CLOSE ATTENTION... MEANWHILE, LIKE COBRAS, *WE STRIKE!*

LOOK! ALREADY THE SHARES OF EVERY McDUCK-OWNED COMPANY ARE STARTING TO DECLINE! AND AS SCROOGE'S STOCK FUTURES GROW WEAKER AND WEAKER...

...BIT BY BIT, HIS INVESTORS WILL ABANDON HIM! SIMPLE *ECONOMICS:* REMOVE THE NUTS AND THE SQUIRRELS START TO SCATTER!

IT'S A FRENZY—BUT THAT'S HOW SHARKS, PARASITES AND PROFITEERS ROLL! MEANWHILE, WE *WIZARDS* OF *HIGH FINANCE* REAP THE *BENEFITS!*

THAT'S RIGHT! *BUY EVERYTHING!*

THE *MERE IDEA* OF A FRAGILE AND VULNERABLE SCROOGE McDUCK WILL SPREAD *PANIC!* HE'LL DROP HIS CONSTANT VIGIL...

...AND *WE'LL* SCOOP UP HIS PROPERTIES! ENTIRE INDUSTRIES, COMPANIES, ALL OF McDUCK'S *MINES* WILL BE *OURS* FOR THE TAKING!

NOTHING CAN STOP US! AND SCROOGE WON'T REALIZE HIS EMPIRE HAS CRUMBLED BENEATH HIM, BECAUSE HE'LL BE TOO BUSY...

"...HUNTING FOR MONEY HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND! HAHAHA!"

FASTER, DONALD! I *REFUSE* TO BACK DOWN FROM A FIGHT!

313

VROOM

DON'T DO SOMETHING YOU'LL REGRET, UNK!

B.B. INC.

SKREEEK

SHUT UP AND SHIELD THE BOYS' EYES, DONALD...

313

I DON'T WANT THEM SEEING THEIR UNCLE UNLEASH HIS *RAWEST, MOST SAVAGE FURY!*

WHAM!

UNCLE SCROOGE...

QUIT IT! I CAN'T SEE!

WHAT'S HAP'NIN'?

BLAST IT ALL! THE FILTHY COWARDS HAVE GONE INTO *HIDING!*

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE HIGHTAIL IT TO THE AIRPORT AND READY MY *PRIVATE JET!* I MAY NOT KNOW WHAT ROCK THOSE SLIMY BEAGLES SLITHERED UNDER...

BB

"...BUT I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE I'LL FIND THAT DIME-STORE SORCERESS, MAGICA DE SPELL!"

ZOOOOOM

HURRY, RATFACE! FETCH MY CLAY CRUCIBLE!

NOW TO ADD IN THE COINS *TOUCHED MOST* BY GREAT RICH MEN! AN ENVIABLE COLLECTION ON ITS OWN...

CLING CLANG CLONG

...BUT *TOPPED* BY THE FIRST DIME OF SCROOGE McDUCK—TOUCHED MOST BY THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD! FINALLY... *THE MIDAS TOUCH WILL BE MINE! :HEE! HEE! HEEEE!:*

TO THE CRATER! TONIGHT, MOUNT VESUVIUS BURNS WHITE-HOT FOR *ME!*

AND NOW—AS THE HEAT OF THE VOLCANO MELTS THE COINS INTO AN *AMULET*—I CAST THE SPELL...

*"I CALL UPON THE DARKEST OF MAGICKS! THIS BOUNTY OF COINS I GIVE TO YOU, SUPREME SPIRITS FROM BEYOND THE BLACKEST VEIL... IN EXCHANGE FOR **INFINITE WEALTH!** GRANT ME—THE MIDAS TOUCH!"*

NOBODY'S GRANTIN' YOU NOTHIN'!

YOU!

WE ARRIVED IN THE NICK OF TIME! *DONALD! HUEY! DEWEY! LOUIE! CHAAARGE!!!!*

STUBBORN OLD GOAT! DON'T YOU ***EVER*** GIVE UP?!

GET BACK! I WON'T LET YOU STOP ME WHEN I'M SO CLOSE! THIS MOMENT OF TRIUMPH IS MINE!

KRAZZAK

GET DOWN!

FAR TOO MANY TIMES I'VE *SLIPPED UP*, AND LET SUCCESS SLIDE BETWEEN MY FINGERS LIKE TINY GRAINS OF SAND...

WHUMP

THUMP.

...BUT *THIS TIME* THE END OF OUR TALE WILL BE DIFFERENT!

BUMP

MAGICA... DON'T DO THIS! AND—JUMPIN' JACKSNIPES, GET YOUR HEEL OFF MY *HAT!* IT'S PRACTICALLY *BRAND-NEW!*

FLASH

WHAT HAT?

BUMP

OH, NO...

BLUB BLUB BLUB BLUB BLUB

FOOSH

OH, YES...

SWOOSH

TINK CLINK

YEEEK!!!

MAGICA DE SPELL!

M-M-MY MENTORS! H-HOW... UNEXPECTED!

UNEXPECTED FOR THEE, MORTAL SORCERESS...

WE'VE GROWN WEARY... DISGRUNTLED... TIRED OF THY ENDLESS STREAM OF FAILURES!

ODS AND BABY BODKINS! *THE COUNCIL OF DARK MAGIC!*

WAIT, YOU MEAN MY ATTEMPTS TO CONJURE THE MIDAS SPELL! BUT I—

EVEN NOW, SHAME STARES THEE IN THE FACE! THOU HAST LET THYSELF BE DECEIVED, AND THOU DOST NOT EVEN KNOW IT! FOR THIS DIRE TRANSGRESSION... THOU SHALT BE PUNISHED!

N-NO, GREAT ONES! Y-YOU'RE WRONG, SEE!? I COLLECTED ALL THE COINS! I EVEN GOT McDUCK'S LEGENDARY *NUMBER ONE* DI—

STIFLE THY TONGUE, INSOLENT WHELP! SEE THY PRECIOUS DIME...

THE KEEPSAKE OF THAT OLD WHISKERED DUCK BE AS WORTHLESS AS JUNK METAL! PROOF OF THY INCESSANT FAILURES AS A SORCERESS!

H-HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? I DON'T GET IT...

THOU BE UNWORTHY TO PRACTICE DARK MAGIC, AND SO, THE COUNCIL HATH DECIDED... ONE OF US THOU NO LONGER BE!

FOR THEE, THE DOORS TO OUR KINGDOM SHALT REMAIN CLOSED... FOR ALL ETERNITY!

NO! I BEG OF YOU, MY TEACHERS! *GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE!*

MERCY!? THERE BE NO MERCY FOR YOU, BLACK DRESS...

...ONLY CRUEL FATE! THOU SHALT FORGET ALL DARK SPELLS AND REMEMBER ONLY THE LIGHT...

IZZAX

NOOOOO!!!

...WITH GARMENTS AND TRAPPINGS TO MATCH!

N-NO! I'M A *MORTAL GOOD FAIRY!?* WITH *HORRIBLE STRIPED STOCKINGS?!?*

!

THE SHADOW OF DE SPELL IS CAST!

NO! STOP! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!!!

POP

KRACKABOOM

HOW? *HOW* IS THE DIME *WORTHLESS?* DID THE BEAGLES SNOOKER ME WITH A FAKE— :GASP!: AND *WHERE IS IT NOW?!*

YOU TELL *ME...* AND *THEN* GIVE ME THE *REST* OF MY MONEY!

YOUR FORTUNE IS HIDDEN AWAY IN A *DARK-MAGIC-BASED* POCKET DIMENSION! BUT SINCE I DON'T *KNOW* ANY DARK MAGIC ANYMORE— *NO ONE CAN REACH IT!*

NONONOLALALA! I'M NOT HEARING THIS!

I AM... *TRULY SORRY,* SCROOGE... YOUR MONEY IS GONE...

AAAAAAARGH!

...*FOREVER.* :CHOKE: I NEVER WANTED THIS...

UNCLE SCROOGE. C'MON. GET UP. LET'S GO HOME. THERE'S NOTHING FOR US HERE...

DUCKBURG, CALISOTA. THE NEXT DAY...

IT'S OKAY, UNK. *WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS.* WE ALWAYS DO! WE JUST... :SIGH: HAVE TO STAY POSITIVE... LOOK FOR THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THINGS!

:SNARL!: FIND OUR "SILVER LINING," EH?

YEAH... THE WAY I SEE IT, AT LEAST MAGICA *DIDN'T* MELT YOUR DIME TO *SLAG!* AND EVEN IF YOUR MONEY'S IN SOME... PARALLEL ZONE, AT LEAST *CROOKS* CAN'T *TOUCH* IT THERE!

INTERNATIONAL AIRPO

PARKING

TAXI

AND *THAT'S* SUPPOSED TO PUT ME IN A GOOD MOOD?

SURE! AND MAYBE *GYRO GEARLOOSE* CAN WHIP UP A GEEGAW IN HIS LAB THAT'LL GET YOU *INTO* THE REALM OF MAGIC SO YOU CAN GET YOUR CASH *OUT!*

YEAH... AND EVEN IF GYRO FAILS, THERE'S *ALWAYS* A SOLUTION, UNCA!

I KNOW... BUT FIRST I NEED TO FIND THE BEAGLE BOYS! I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THEM, AND DOLLARS TO DONUTS THEY'LL BE ABLE TO *EXPLAIN—*

:GACK!:

!

SKREEEK

313

MY–MY BEAUTIFUL BIN! *WHAT ARE THOSE WORKERS DOING?!*

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

NO

GO

GIT

NEIN

NYET

PRIVATE PROPERTY

WORK IN PROGRESS

JUST FOLLOWING THE *NEW OWNERS' ORDERS,* OLD MAN!

NONE SHALL PASS

HELLO, SCROOGE. LONG TIME NO SEE...

GLOMGOLD AND ROCKER-DUCK! IS THIS A SICK JOKE?!

NOT AT ALL. MAY I ASK WHERE YOU'VE BEEN FOR THE PAST 24 HOURS? THE *BUSINESS WORLD'S GRAPEVINE* HAS BEEN ALL AGOG ABOUT *YOU!*

The Duckonomist

McD CRASHES!

ND OF

AN ERA

THAT'S RIGHT, *PAUPER...* GET A GOOD LOOK. *LET IT SOAK IN.* THE EMPIRE OF McDUCK HAS TWO NEW MASTERS...

US, TO BE EXACT!

The Duckonomist

McD CRASHES!

END O

ERA

RIDICULOUS! ABSURD! GROTESQUE–

...BRILLIANT, YOU DUPE! THE BIGGEST BATTLE IN FINANCIAL HISTORY... AND YOU'VE LOST!

BEHOLD! PURCHASE ACTS, BILLS OF SALE, CERTIFICATES... TAKE A LOOK-SEE, SCROOGE! *EVERY SINGLE DOCUMENT* IS SIGNED, SEALED—AND *FULLY LEGAL!*

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, YOU JACKALS! *KILLMOTOR HILL IS MY HOME SO SCRAM!*

DUMP

BEEP... BEEP...

WRONG, SCROOGIE... KILLMOTOR HILL *WAS* YOUR HOME! EVEN AS YOU TREKKED TO VESUVIUS, YOUR ASSETS WERE TURNING TO TOILET PAPER!

BANKRUPT OVERNIGHT, CAPICHE? THE BANKS TOOK YOUR LAND *AND* YOUR BUILDINGS AS PAYMENT...

...LEAVING US TO BUY EVERYTHING— *INCLUDING THE BANKS!* TIME TO FACE REALITY, McDUCK! TODAY AND FOREVER... *YOU LOSE...*

THIS IS YOUR *GRAND FINALE!*

GIT

NYET

NEIN

NO

SCAT

BYE

C'MON, DUCK! ONE QUESTION!

AW, TAKE YOUR QUESTIONS AND SCRAM! MY UNCLE AIN'T TALKING TO NOBODY— *NOWHERE, NO-WHEN* AND *NO-HOW!*

:*GROWL!*: STUBBORN PAPARAZZI! DON'T THEY HAVE THEIR OWN HOMES TO GO TO?

YEAH—BUT *WE* HAVE THE *SCOOP OF THE CENTURY* MOPING ON OUR COUCH IN HIS *PJS,* UNCA DONALD!

MORE NEWSPAPERS, LAD? ARE THEY STILL YAKKING ABOUT MY DOWNWARD SPIRAL?

I RANSACKED THE NEWSSTANDS AND BOUGHT EVERYTHING THEY HAD!

THE ROCKERDEALER
THE NEW KINGS OF DUCKBURG

THE "ROCKERDEALER"?! WHERE'S *MY* PAPER... THE *DUCKBURG CHRONICLE*?!

:AHEM:- YOU'RE... *LOOKING* AT IT, UNCA.

...IT'S CALLED *THE ROCKERDEALER* NOW.

Y'SEE, UNK... I WAS GONNA TELL YOU... LATER! ITS NEW OWNER DECIDED TO—ER... CHANGE ITS NAME... Y'SEE.

DUCKTIME

GET BACK, BOYS! HE'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE LIKE A NEUTRON STAR!

GURGLE

I'LL READ IT LATER. AFTER I'VE TAKEN A NAP—AND ANOTHER WALLOW IN SELF-PITY.

NO, *NO, NO!* YOU CAN'T SLEEP THE REST OF YOUR LIFE AWAY!

TODAY

SO YA GOT BEAT! *WHO CARES?!* YOU'RE *SCROOGE McDUCK!* TOUGHER THAN THE TOUGHIES, SMARTER THA—

ONCE I WAS THE RICHEST DUCK IN THE WORLD. NOW... I'M A BATTERED, USELESS WRECK. OR DID YOU MISS THE NEWS, DONALD? YOU KNOW WHAT PEOPLE THINK OF ME...

...AND YOU KNOW *ALL OF IT* IS TRUE.

!

ROLL

LET HIM SLEEP, UNCA...

HE JUST NEEDS TIME TO RECOVER. AND WE'LL BE RIGHT BY HIS SIDE WHEN HE DOES.

HOW ABOUT SOME *PEACE* HERE? THIS HAD *BETTER* BE THE BLASTED CABLE GUY!

DING-DONG!

NOW YOU LISTEN HERE, YOU— :*WHOOF!*:

DONALD F. DUCK, I PRESUME!

BUMP

ICEBLOOD BRUTALBEAK, WEBFOOT COUNTY BAILIFF! THIS IS AN EVICTION NOTICE, EFFECTIVE *IMMEDIATELY!*

EVICTION? WHAT ARE YOU—

1313 WEBFOOT WALK, AND *ALL* CONTENTS AND PROPERTIES HEREIN, *NO LONGER BELONG TO YOU!* I ALSO HAVE A *SEIZURE* ORDER FOR ALL OF YOUR ASSETS!

SIR... TH-THERE MUST BE A MISTAKE!

WE DON'T MAKE MISTAKES, RUNT— *YOU* DO! YOUR BACK RENT'S HIT *ASTRONOMICAL* LEVELS! THE OWNERS OF THIS DUMP ARE TIRED OF WAITING, AND THE LAW'S ON THEIR SIDE!

BALD-FACED LIES! THE OWNER'S MY UNCLE!

NOT ANYMORE! THIS HOUSE, LIKE *ALL* McDUCK PROPERTY, IS UNDER NEW OWNERSHIP... MR. JOHN D. *ROCKERDUCK* AND MR. FLINTHEART *GLOMGOLD!*

YOUR NEW *"MASTERS"* HAVE GRANTED YOU THE COURTESY OF *ONE* SUITCASE EACH, HOLDING ONLY THE *BAREST* ESSENTIALS. YOU'VE GOT TEN MINUTES TO PACK.

THIS... ISN'T... HAPPENING...

SPILL THE BEANS, MAN! THIS IS *FUN!* HOWLS? SCREAMS? CRIES OF MY RIVAL'S DESPAIR?

ALL HIS NEPHEWS—EVEN THE GROWN ONE—ARE WEEPING! HE'S JUST HUGGING 'EM ALL TIGHT AND *STARING.* PITY... I WAS HOPING FOR *MORE.*

SO! NOW THAT SCROOGE IS EFFECTIVELY A MEMORY, WHAT'S OUR *NEXT* MOVE?

:HM!: BEFORE WE BUY THIS PLANET WHOLESALE AND CONQUER IT, I THINK WE NEED TO WORK ON OUR *IMAGE!*

YEARS OF CONSTANT DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF THAT WEASEL HAVE MADE US LOOK LIKE ENVIOUS, BELLYACHING LOSERS!

BELLYACHING IS RIGHT! I ALWAYS BET SCROOGE I'LL *EAT MY HAT* IF HE BEATS ME!

AH... BUT'S THAT'S ALL BEHIND US, JOHNNY D.! NOW WE BECOME *EVEN MORE* DISGUSTINGLY RICH!

MORE? BUT WE'RE THE .01%! *THAT* WON'T HELP OUR IMAGE!

NO—BUT BECOMING DUCKBURG'S *"BENEFACTORS"* WILL! :HEH!: JOHN... YOU AND I ARE GIVING THIS TOWN A NEW FACE! WE'LL OPEN CONSTRUCTION SITES, FACTORIES...

WE'LL INSPIRE "HOPE" THROUGH *WORK!* THEN... MAYBE WE'LL ADOPT A *PUPPY!* WE'LL BE THOROUGHLY ADORABLE! PERHAPS WE'LL DONATE *A HOUSE* TO THE POOR...

A HOUSE?

YOU'RE ALL ABOUT *SPENDING* MONEY TO MAKE MONEY, RIGHT? *AND* YOU CAN'T KEEP BOARDING THE BEAGLE BOYS AT HOME... *RIGHT?*

HM...

OVER HERE! SMILE, PLEASE! LOOK THIS WAY!

POP

FLASH

GIVE US A STATEMENT! HOW ARE YOU FEELING RIGHT NOW?

UH... WHA'?!

SUCH *RAW* EMOTION! WHAT AN IMPORTANT DAY FOR THE BEAGLE BOYS! THESE MISCHIEFMAKERS HAVE PAID THEIR DEBT TO SOCIETY, AND FINALLY SWEAR TO STAY ON THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW!

FLASH

POP

FLASH

AND OUR LITTLE *CONSORTIUM* IS HAPPY TO HELP *ANYONE* DOWN ON THEIR LUCK! EVEN GIVING THESE *"GOOD BOYS"* A NEW ROOF TO START A NEW LIFE!

POP

SMILE, YOU DOPES! PRETEND TO BE HAPPY!

HAPPY ABOUT WHAT? WHAT'S YOUR GAME, FLINTHEART?

POP

WE WANT OUR MONEY! NOT THIS FILTHY HOVEL!

I'M DIGGIN' IT! IT'S A STEP *UP* FROM OUR TRAILER!

176-761

176-176

SHADDAP, SILLY! WITH THREE CUBIC ACRES O' MONEY WE COULDA HAD US A ***DREAM HOUSE!*** BUT MAGICA WENT AN' ***STOLE*** OUR ***STOLEN SWAG!***

:HMF!: POOR DEAR MUST'VE HAD A "MISHAP"...

176-176

BONK

176 671

...BUT I'M SURE SHE'LL BE BACK SHORTLY. AND ONCE SHE DELIVERS THAT CASH, YOU CAN DO ***WHATEVER*** YOU WANT!

IN THE MEANTIME, ENJOY YOUR "HOVEL!"

AT LEAST IN ***YOUR*** VILLA WE HAD A ***SWIMMIN' POOL!*** YOU TRYIN' TO GET ***RID*** O' US, YA FOUR-EYED GOAT?

JUST TRYING TO MAKE YOU "BIGTIME" BEAGLES ***PRESENTABLE!*** YOUR DAYS AS CRIMINALS ARE OVER...

176-671

...IN FACT, ANY ***EVIDENCE*** LINKING YOU TO THE BIN ROBBERY IS ***LONG GONE!*** WHEN YOU'RE RICH, YOU CAN JUST ***BUY*** YOUR PROBLEMS AWAY!

CUTE SENTIMENT, JOHN D... BUT US BAGGY BEAGLES IS ***BROKE!***

176-761

176-671

THEN HAVE SOME ***BUCKS!*** AND IF YOU NEED ANY MORE—CALL ME! UPLIFTING YOU CLUCKS IS OUR ***PROJECT!*** WHEN YOU WIN, ***WE*** WIN...

...OR WE GO DOWN ***TOGETHER!*** HONOR AMONG THIEVES, EH, ROCKO? :HEH-HEH!:

SNATCH

AWRIGHT, THEN—*A TOAST TO US!*

YEAH! WITH BUBBLY, OVERSWEET *FIZZY POP!*

:SNIFF: THAT WAS OUR HOME...

JUST DRIVE, NEPHEW.

WEBFOOT

WE'VE GOT ONE CLOSE FAMILY MEMBER LEFT...

"...LET'S NOT KEEP HER WAITING."

THE SUN SHINES AT THE DAWN OF A DARK DAY IN DUCKBURG!

WELL? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

NOT BAD, JOHNNY... IT'S EMPTY, STANDOFFISH, UNFEELING...

AND IT'LL MAKE EXCELLENT *AD-SPACE* TO RENT AT *RIDICULOUSLY HIGH PRICES!* :AHAHAHA!!!:

GIT

NOT *QUITE* WHAT I HAD IN MIND— BUT SURE! MY THINKING WAS THAT THE BIN OUGHTA HAVE A NEW SYMBOL ON ITS SIDE!

SMART IDEA! I'VE GOT *MY* SYMBOL ON MY AFRICAN BIN, SO WHY NOT ON SCROOGE'S, TOO?

:AHEM: *ACTUALLY...* I WAS THINKING OF A LARGE GOLD *"R"* IN PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT!

YOU WANT TO MAKE *THIS* OUR FIRST QUARREL?

OH, *HEAVENS* NO! WE'RE ALL ADULTS HERE... AND I DON'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT LABELS! I JUST WANTED TO *WALLOP* SCROOGE— AND I *DID!* IT'S ABSURD FIGHTING OVER *WHO'S RICHER*—LIKE YOU AND HE USED TO! :HA-HA-HA!:

:HA-HA!: YES... ABSURD *AND* RIDICULOUS...

HEY! LET'S SEE WHICH OF US HAS SAVED MORE *STRING! HAHA—*

...BECAUSE THE WORLD'S RICHEST DUCK WILL *ALWAYS* BE *ME.*

WE'LL TABLE THIS "DISCUSSION" SINCE SCROOGE'S *PHYSICAL MONEY* IS OUT OF OUR HANDS... *FOR NOW.* KILLMOTOR HILL IS OUR NEW PRIORITY!

HUH?

MAYBE WE'LL LEVEL IT! BUILD A PARKING LOT... CONDOS, OFFICE SPACES... *SOMETHING* CAPABLE OF MAKING ME MONEY! THEN WE'LL WIPE OUT ALL *TRACES* OF SCROOGE IN DUCKBURG...

AHEM!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, *DUCKWORTH?* I TOLD YOU TO LET ME INTO THAT TROPHY ROOM SO I CAN *TRASH* SCROOGE'S PRECIOUS JUNK—AND SEND THE REST TO BE *SCRAPPED!*

MY NAME IS *QUACKMORE,* CUR... AND YOUR "ORDERS" ARE NOT MY PROBLEM!

EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY, I—*ALBERT QUACKMORE*—RESIGN FROM YOUR LOATHSOME EMPLOY!

YOU CAN'T RESIGN! *I OWN YOU!*

YOU CAN INCLUDE *MY* RESIGNATION ALONG WITH HIS! I WON'T STAY IN THIS *PIT* A MINUTE LONGER!

M-MISS QUACKFASTER!

HOW DARE YOU SERFS SPITE ME?! YOU'RE *WORTHLESS PEONS!* NO ONE CARES ABOUT YOU! I DON'T NEED A FECKLESS BUTLER *OR* A VAPID SECRETARY!

I... I SUPPOSE THIS IS WHERE WE PART WAYS, EMILY. IT HAS *ALWAYS* BEEN AN HONOR TO WORK WITH YOU.

SHOO

GO

NYET

NO

GIT

:SNIFF: THE SAME FOR ME... ALBERT.

I... I'LL MISS THIS PLACE...

"...BUT I'LL MISS MR. McDUCK MORE."

WHY'RE YOU LOOKING SO POP-EYED? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE A PERSON MILK A *COW?*

DON'T BE THAT WAY, SCROOGE... YOUR FAMILY'S HERE FOR YOU!

PEACHY! WELL, NOW YOU'VE SEEN ME— *SO SCRAM!*

EVEN YOUR CLOSEST FRIENDS ARE HERE! CAN'T YA MAKE AN EFFORT TO BE MORE POLITE?

MY SWEET LAMMIEKINS...

WE'RE GONNA LIFT YOUR SPIRITS, UNK!

YOU'VE FOUGHT AND WON TOO MANY FIGHTS, UNCLE SCROOGE! YOU *CAN'T* GIVE UP NOW!

AND *WHY NOT?!* MY WORST ENEMIES HAVE JOINED UP BEFORE, BUT THIS TIME *THEY'VE WON!* THIS ISN'T SOME FUN *ADVENTURE*— IT'S A *CATASTROPHE!*

ALL I HAVE LEFT ARE MY IDEALS. EVEN IF I *COULD* CONFRONT THOSE JACKALS... I DON'T HAVE THE WILLPOWER LEFT IN ME...

...AND EVEN THEN, I'M *OLD.* MY DAYS ARE DONE.

ELVIRA, YOU'RE LIKE AN OLDER SISTER TO ME. IT WAS KIND TO EXTEND YOUR HOSPITALITY! I'LL GLADLY REPAY YOU BY WORKING ON YOUR FARM.

I'M SORRY, FOLKS... BUT I THINK IT'S TIME THE LAST OF THE CLAN McDUCK *LEFT THE STAGE.*

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME... DUTY CALLS. AND SO DOES *BOSSY.*

MOOOOO!

NOW, DON'T MIND SCROOGE'S OUTBURST! I *KNOW* HE APPRECIATED THE VISIT... AND Y'ALL *KNOW* HIS TEMPER!

HEY... IF THERE'S *ANYTHING* WE CAN DO, WE'LL *ALL* CHIP IN! THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO... OKAY, CUZ?

GLADSTONE... FOR ONCE, *THANK YOU.* I GREW UP ON THIS FARM. GRANDMA'S HOSPITALITY WILL HELP US DUCKS PERSEVERE...

...BUT TOMORROW I'LL START LOOKING FOR A NEW HOME— *AND* A NEW JOB!

HEY... IF YOU NEED SOME *LUCK,* YOU KNOW *EXACTLY* WHO TO ASK!

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, DONALD!

NO WORRIES, TOOTS... I'M ONLY IN IT DEEP! I'M USED TO *THAT!*

IT'S UP TO ME NOW. I *HAVE* TO SAVE MY FAMILY! BUT I'M *WORTHLESS* ON MY OWN... AREN'T I? NO... MAYBE I *CAN* SAVE THEM...

"...WITH THE STRENGTH OF DUCK AVENGER!"

:PANT!: GOTTA PUT *DISTANCE* BETWEEN ME AND THE FARM BEFORE I START MY CAR! CAN'T RISK WAKING ANYBODY UP...

313

AND NOW... FULL SPEED TO DUCKBURG! I JUST HOPE I'M NOT *TOO LATE!*

313

'CAUSE IF THOSE BEAGLES DISCOVER THE *AVENGER LAIR* HIDDEN BEHIND MY CLOSET—THIS *TRAGEDY* WILL QUICKLY TURN TO A *FULL-TILT NIGHTMARE!*

313

WELCOME TO DUCKBURG!

:SIGH: WHAT AN ABSOLUTE MESS! BURGLARS LIVING IN *MY* HOUSE... AND NOW *I'M* THE GUY CASING THE JOINT!

WELL? WHAT'D ROCKERDUCK TELL YOU?

COULDN'T GET HIM! HIS BUTLER *JEEVES* SAYS HE'S UP TO SUMP'N, BUT JEEVES DON'T KNOW *WHAT!*

IT'S LIKE I SUSPECTED, BOYS—JOHNNY AN' FLINTY ARE *STRINGIN' US ALONG!* WE'D BETTER GIVE THOSE TWO ANOTHER *FRIENDLY WARNIN'!*

176-176

HATE TA SUGGEST IT, BRO... BUT WE COULD PRESSURE 'EM *BOTH* BY *TELLIN' ALL* TO TH' *COPS!*

176-761

176-176

YEAH! IT WOULD *EMBARRASS* TWO RESPECTED BUSINESSDUCKS TO HAFTA EXPLAIN THEIR ALLIANCE WITH THREE CAREER CRIMINALS *AND* A WITCH!

POK

SO! THAT ROTTEN GLOMGOLD AND THAT SPOILED JOHNNY D. HAVE A *SECRET*—THEY'RE THE *RINGLEADERS* OF THE ASSAULT ON MY UNK!

BUT FOR MAGICA AND THE BEAGLES, *SOMETHING SOMEWHERE* WENT SOUR! I GOTTA GET MORE INFO!

BZZZZ

THANKFULLY, I KNOW A GUY WHO *SPECIALIZES* IN INFO-GATHERING WAY MORE THAN I EVER COULD... HERE WE GO!

WE COULD TRY REACHIN' MAGICA AGAIN! MAYBE SOMETHIN' WENT *WRONG* WHEN SHE HID OUR MONEY!

IF *SHE'S* MAD AT GLOMSY AN' ROCKSY TOO, THEY'LL *HAFTA* TAKE US SERIOUSLY! THEY'RE THE ONES WITH MORE TA LOSE...

176-761

176-176

...AN' EQUALLY, *WAY MORE* TO *FEAR!*

WELL SAID! FEAR *IS* THE MIND-KILLER! CIVILITY MAY GET YOU WHAT YOU WANT—

...BUT IT'S MINDLESS TERROR THAT'LL GET ME WHAT I NEED!

AAAGHH! THE DUCK AVENGER!

176 176

W-WHAT'RE *YOU* DOING HERE? WHADDAYA WANT FROM US? WE'RE RECEPTACLE CITIZENS NOW!

LIARS AND SKUNKS ALIKE! I KNOW *ALL ABOUT* YOU THREE...

176-617

17

...AND YOUR INVOLVEMENT IN THAT ATTACK ON SCROOGE McDUCK! YOU MAY HAVE ESCAPED THE LAW, BUT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE *MY WRATH!*

NUTS TO YOU AND JAIL! *GET HIM, BOYS!*

EEP!

GLEEP!

176 617

176 176

NICE TRY, BEAGLES... BUT YOU CLOWNS ARE ON THE WRONG END OF MY *PARALYZING PISTOL!* MAKE YOURSELVES NICE AND COMFY... 'CAUSE I'VE GOT *QUESTIONS* AND PLENTY OF TIME!

ZZ-ZAD

NOW... LET'S START WITH SOMETHING EASY! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE *NUMBER ONE DIME?* I THINK THE ONE YOU GAVE MAGICA DE SPELL WAS A *WORTHLESS FAKE!*

PFFF

:GROAN!: WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? WE DID OUR DUTY AND GAVE MAGICA THE *REAL DEAL...*

176 761

...IT'S *WE BEAGLES* WHAT GOT SNOOKERED! THAT SORCERESS WENT AN' *SQUIRRELED AWAY* OUR THREE CUBIC ACRES OF MOOLAH—AN' WE'RE *STILL WAITIN'* FOR 'EM!

THEN YOU'LL BE WAITING AWHILE!... HMM, SO THE *DIME'S* STILL A *MYSTERY...*

176-617

WHY ON EARTH WOULD WE CHEAT MAGICA OUTTA *TEN CENTS* WHEN *WE* STAND TO GAIN *10,000 TIMES* THAT MUCH WEALTH?

GOOD QUESTION... BUT I STILL DON'T TRUST YOU!

176-761

YOU CLAIM TO NOW BE *LAW-ABIDING* BEAGLES... YET YOU STILL WEAR YOUR PRISON NUMBERS WITH PRIDE! AND THOSE *RIDICULOUS* DOMINO MASKS!

LOOK WHO'S TALKIN', VIGILANTE!

SO *SPILL THE BEANS!* I WANNA KNOW *EVERYTHING* ABOUT YOUR SLEAZY ALLIANCE WITH GLOMGOLD AND ROCKERDUCK! THE WHOLE SORDID STORY FROM START TO FINISH!

SURE THING, MR. AVENGER...

176-761

...BUT I DUNNO HOW YOU'LL PROCESS THE INFO WITH A *SUPERSIZED MIGRAINE!*

176-761

SPANG

UP AND AT 'EM, BEAGLE BROS! *LET'S JET!*

OOF! CAUGHT OFF-GUARD LIKE A RANK AMATEUR...

-671

176-761

...CAN'T... LOSE TRACK! FAMILY'S... DEPENDING ON ME! HAFTA LET 'EM *THINK* THEY GOT AWAY... SO I CAN *PLANT MY SPY BUG!*

THWIP

TRACKING THAT TRIO OF IMBECILES WON'T BE HARD NOW! ESPECIALLY 'CAUSE THE CHANCE OF THEIR *CHANGING CLOTHES* IS PRACTICALLY *NONEXISTENT!*

TAP

AND NOW THAT THEY'VE GONE, I CAN SAFELY SEAL MY *AVENGER LAIR* TO MAKE *SURE* THEY DON'T GET IN! THE SECRET OF THE *DUCK AVENGER*—THE *ONE* JOB I CAN *REALLY* MASTER—IS SAFE!

"THEN I'LL GET BACK TO GRANDMA'S FARM—WITH SOME BIG NEWS FOR MY OLD UNCLE SCROOGE!"

I... I DON'T BELIEVE IT...

I BARELY BELIEVE IT *MYSELF,* SIR... BUT THAT'S ALL I KNOW!

:*YAAAWN!*: WELL—LOOK WHO'S HERE! NICE TO SEE YA, QUACKMORE!

THERE'S *NOTHING* NICE ABOUT THIS VISIT, NEPHEW! THE NEWS OUT OF DUCKBURG IS AWFUL! THEY'RE GEARING UP TO *LEVEL KILLMOTOR HILL!*

CRIMINY! THEN MY PAL, THE DUCK AVENGER, WASN'T KIDDIN! GLOMGOLD AND ROCKERDUCK REALLY MEAN BUSINESS!

YOU TALKED TO THAT *VACUOUS* VIGILANTE?! WHAT'D HE SAY? *SPILL* IT!

HE PHONED ME LAST NIGHT—AS A FAVOR! SAYS HE WAS OUT PATROLLING THE CITY AND UNCOVERED SOMETHING *HOT!*

GLOMGOLD AND ROCKERDUCK MADE A *PACT* WITH MAGICA AND THE BEAGLES! THAT TWO-PRONGED ASSAULT WASN'T COINCIDENCE... IT WAS *PLANNED!*

MY BIN CAN BE RESTORED... BUT I'LL BE *DARNED* IF I LET 'EM RAZE KILLMOTOR!

THAT HILL IS THE *SYMBOL* OF DUCKBURG! IT WAS THERE BEFORE ME, AND IT SHOWS THAT *SUCCESS ONLY COMES* AFTER AN *UPHILL CLIMB!* YOU DON'T GET TO THE *TOP* WITHOUT *SACRIFICES!*

RATS LIKE JOHNNY AND FLINTHEART AREN'T USED TO FIGHTING! THEY *BRIBE* THEIR WAY PAST OBSTACLES... OR WORSE YET, *SNEAK AROUND* 'EM INSTEAD OF TACKLING 'EM *HEAD-ON!*

HEY! YOU'RE *YOU* AGAIN!

WHERE'S MY *BROADCLOTH COAT?* FETCH ME MY *CANE!* I *REFUSE* TO WATCH THIS FARCE ANY LONGER WITHOUT LIFTING A FINGER!

HOT DOG! THAT'S OUR GOOD OL' UNCA!

BUT SCROOGE, WHAT WILL YOU DO?

FIRST I'LL RETRIEVE MY *THREE CUBIC ACRES* OF MONEY! THAT ALONE SHOULD PAY MY DEBTS—*AND* MAKE LIFE DIFFICULT FOR THAT DUO OF THUGS!

THEN I'LL USE WHAT'S LEFT TO SAVE KILLMOTOR HILL! THIS GAME WILL END RIGHT WHERE IT BEGAN!... BUT NOT TILL WE DEAL WITH *MAGICA*, NEPHEW—IN *ITALY!*

HOW'LL WE GET THERE, UNK? WE'RE BOTH *BROKE!*

:SNARL: THANKS FOR REMINDING ME, DON...

HUSH, NOW! MY LIFE'S SAVINGS ARE TUCKED AWAY IN MY MATTRESS... I'M PRETTY SURE *THAT'LL* BUY YOU BOYS ROUND-TRIP COACH TICKETS TO NAPLES! FROM THERE... IT'S UP TO YOU!

*"...AND TAKE CARE O' THAT **NASTY** MAGICA DE SPELL!"*

:PUFF! PANT!: ALMOST THERE, UNK! HER SORCERY SHOP SHOULDN'T BE FAR FROM HERE...

THANK YOU, ELVIRA! I'LL PAY BACK ALL OF IT... *WITH INTEREST!*

HOW'S TWO PERCENT SOUND? HECK, JUST BECAUSE IT'S *YOU* I'LL MAKE IT TWO AND A HALF—

OH, STOP THAT! NOW YOU *GET* TO VESUVIUS...

CHEEP
CHEEP
TRILL
...ALTHOUGH IT *IS* LOOKING A LITTLE *DIFFERENT!*
KABOOM
MAGICA!
YOU AGAIN? COME BACK TO GLOAT AND LAUGH, EH? WELL, CONGRATULATIONS! YOU DIDN'T WASTE YOUR TRIP!
:SOB!: LOOK AT ME! I CAN'T CAST ANY DARK SPELLS, MY HOME'S BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO HAPPY WORLD LAND—AND MY *SOCIAL LIFE* IS *UTTERLY DESTROYED!*
MY GRIMOIRE WAS FILLED WITH EVIL DRAUGHTS AND POTIONS—NOW IT'S CRAMMED WITH RECIPES FOR CHESTNUT CAKE AND *COTTON CANDY!*
EH. BLOND IS A GOOD LOOK ON YOU!

REALLY? EVERY PIECE OF CLOTHING I OWN IS BRIGHT AND COLORFUL NOW! AND WHAT ABOUT THESE RIDICULOUS WINGS? CAN YOU IMAGINE LIVING WITH THEM ON YOUR BACK DAY AND NIGHT?

WAK!

SMACK

THE DARK MAGIC COUNCIL CURSED ME INTO THIS GOOD FAIRY SETUP, SCROOGE! ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR MONEY...

REALLY? WELL— I'M SORRY I'VE NOTHING LEFT TO STEAL, "FAIR WITCH!" I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE ME FOR YOUR MENTORS INCONVENIENCING YOU!

CUT TO THE CHASE, McDUCK! WHY ARE YOU HERE?

BECAUSE I WANT MY MONEY... AND I NEED YOU TO TAKE ME WHEREVER THE BLAZES YOU SENT IT!

BUT I SAID I CAN'T CAST DARK SPELLS! THAT MEANS I CAN'T OPEN A PORTAL TO THE UNDERWORLD... AND THE COUNCIL HAS MADE IT PRETTY CLEAR THEY DON'T WANT ME THERE, ANYWAY!

THEN I'LL CONVINCE THEM TO CHANGE THEIR MINDS!

SWEEP

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, SCROOGE! THE COUNCIL IS AN ENTITY BEYOND YOUR COMPREHENSION...

FEH! I'M USED TO DEALING WITH SCOUNDRELS IN BUSINESS! I'LL MAKE THOSE WITCHES SEE THINGS MY WAY!

Y-YOU'D DO THAT FOR ME? AFTER ALL I—

NOT FOR YOU, SORCERESS... FOR MY MONEY! NOW TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THAT TRIO OF HARRIDANS!

Y-YES. OF COURSE... IT WON'T BE EASY TO REACH, THOUGH! TO GET TO THEIR REALM, YOU MUST FIRST KNOCK ON *PLUTO'S DOOR...*

BIG DEAL! I'M SURE GYRO HAS AN INTERPLANETARY ROCKET LYING ABOUT! WE'LL BE AT PLUTO BY LUNCH!

NO, SCROOGE. I DON'T MEAN THE PLUTO OF SPACE. I MEAN THE *SUPERNATURAL* PLUTO... THE *HOT* VERSION. THERE, VESUVIUS' HEART BEATS OUT THE RHYTHM OF MANY PEOPLE'S *ULTIMATE DESTINY!*

=ULP!= I DUNNO ABOUT YOU GUYS...

"...BUT I THINK A TRIP TO THE EDGE OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM SOUNDS A LOT LESS CREEPY!"

=KOFF! KAFF!= WHY DO EVIL WITCHES ALWAYS LIVE IN SUCH AWFUL PLACES? IS IT THE ATMOSPHERE— OR THE *CHEAP RENT?*

QUIET, DONALD! RESPECT THE REALM OF *FIRE* AND *SHADOW!*

FSSSSHHHHH

HERE THE FORCES OF NATURE RUN FREE AND POWERFUL... AND ONLY BY *DOMINATING* THEM CAN WE CREATE *MAGIC!*

HISSSSS

STAND ASIDE! BENEATH THIS BOILERPLATE LIES OUR PATH TO THE *GATES OF PLUTO!*

RISE! I CALL UPON THE NAMES OF *NIGHTMARES,* THE *ARCANE,* THE *DARKNESS...*

RRRRUUUMMBBLE

RISE! RISE! I... *ORDER YOU... TO* R!!!!...

GROOOAAN

IT'S WORKI–

BAH! EVERY TIME I TRY A DARK SPELL, IT *ALWAYS* FAILS! CURSED AS A *GOOD* SORCERESS, I CAN'T REMEMBER ALL THE *EVIL* INCANTATIONS!

:SCREAM!!:

SLAM

I'M SORRY, SCROOGE! I FEEL SO STUPID AND USELESS...

RELAX, MAGICA! CONCENTRATE AND TRY AGAIN! TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU NEED!

YAGALAGAAAAGH!

ALL THE TIME SHE–NYAAAGH! GET THIS STUPID SLAB OFFA MY FINGERS NOWNOW NOOOW!!

ALL RIGHT, THEN! IF MAGIC WON'T WORK, WE'LL DO IT THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY! I'VE MOVED BIGGER BOULDERS...

...AND LEARNED THAT WITH A GOOD FOOTHOLD, A STRONG LEVER :GRUNT: AND AN IRON WILL...

NYEEE...

...NO STONE'S TOO HEAVY FOR SCROOGE McDUCK!

SKRUMBLE

!

AFTER YOU, MAGICA! LEAD THE WAY!

EYES PEELED, GENTLEMEN! THE PATH TO PLUTO'S DOOR IS DEADLY!

I'M NOT TALKING TO HEAR MYSELF SPEAK! ONE WRONG STEP AND YOU'RE FLASH-FRIED!

HEY! WHAT'S THAT THING COMIN' OUT OF THE LAVA?

BLURP

BLURP

BLARGGH

GROAAAR

RUN! IT'S THE GUARDIAN WORM OF PLUTO'S PASSAGE!

SPLASH

SHE PROTECTS THE BORDERS OF THE UNDERWORLD FROM INTRUDERS! WITH ME, SHE'S USUALLY *AFFECTIONATE...*

:BRR!: EVIL'S GLARING STRAIGHT AT US!

...BUT NOW THAT I'M A *"GOOD FAIRY,"* SHE CAN'T TELL WHO I AM!

:SHOOM:

GREAT HONK! WE'RE STUCK TIGHT!

DO SOMETHING, MAGICA! CAST A SPELL! INSULT THE WORM'S MOTHER! JUST DO *SOMETHING! ANYTHING! NOW!!!*

FLOWERS! SPARKLES? CARAMELS?! THIS IS THE BEST I CAN DO WITH THE MAGIC I HAVE!

BLING

BUBBLE GUM! CAN YOU CREATE BUBBLE GUM?!

THROW AS MUCH IN HER MAW AS YOU CAN MUSTER! THEN EVERYBODY HIT THE DIRT!

:RRGGH!: HERE GOES!

ZOING

CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP

HNNNNF...

EVERY DUCK FOR HIMSELF! SHE'S GONNA BLOW!

PFFFEE

!

POOF

:HAH!: IT WORKED! IF SHE TRIES TO ATTACK AGAIN, GIVE HER ANOTHER GUM THRASHING!

PLOTCH

!

SCREECH!

NO— DONALD! NEPHEW! COME BACK!

RRRRR...

POINK

WHUH- OH...

YIPE!

KA BLAM

NO!

SKRAPOOOM

I HOPE YOU GET *CAVITIES!* YOU GREAT, STUPID BEAST!

WE NEED TO GET ACROSS BEFORE SHE RECOVERS! *HURRY!*

CAN SOMEBODY *PLEASE* PRY ME DOWN? I'M ALL STICKY! THIS... *:EUGH!:* THIS IS ABSOLUTELY *DISGUSTING!*

HELP HIM, RATFACE! THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING...

ALL RIGHT, SCROOGE AND DONALD... THERE THEY ARE: THE GATES OF PLUTO. BUT THEY'RE A LOT MORE DISTANT THAN YOU THINK! ARE YOU BOYS TRULY *READY* TO WALK IN *THE PATH OF THE WITCHES?*

WOULD IT MATTER IF I SAID *NO?*

HMM... APPARENTLY NOT!

CAREFUL, DARLINGS! CROSS THIS MOAT AND WE'LL BE THERE... THE *GATES OF PLUTO* STAND BEFORE US! LET'S HOPE OUR QUEST HASN'T BEEN IN VAIN!

:SNORT!: *IN VAIN?* I DIDN'T *RISK* MY FEATHERS ON A *WHIM,* MAGICA! YOUR *MENTORS* MAY NOT GIVE ME THE RED CARPET TREATMENT—BUT I *REFUSE* TO LET THEM SHUT ME *OUT!*

WHAM WHAM WHAM

...WELL?

...*HELLO?* ANY HOODOOS HOME?

INSOLENT GOSLINGS! THOU DAREST OPEN THE DOORS TO THE DARK REALM?!

WEEOOOOOO

YEEK!

!!!

DON'T BLAME MAGICA FOR THIS HOUSE CALL! BLAME THE GUY WHO PUSHED HER TO COME HERE—*SCROOGE McDUCK!*

OH, WE KNOWETH WHO THOU ART...

...BUT WE STILL HAVEN'T DECIDED IF THOU BE FOOLISH, OR JUST INSANE!

HERE, THE WORD OF EVIL IS LAW! THIS BE NO PLACE FOR GOOD SORCERESSES AND MORTALS... UNLESS THOU SEEKEST THE GREAT OLDE HORROR-TERRORS!

T-THE C-COUNCIL OF DARK MAGIC!

THE LADY DE SPELL... YOU AGAIN?! DID THY FIRST LESSON NOT TAKE?!

BAMF

NOPE. I DRAW THE LINE AT HORROR-TERRORS! SORRY FOR THE NOISE, LADIES, BUT IT'S GETTIN' LATE, SO—

SHUT IT, NEPHEW! WE'RE NOT LEAVING WITHOUT WHAT WE CAME FOR!

OH, REALLY? DO TELL. WHAT HAST DRIVEN THOU TO RISK THY FRAGILE, USELESS LIFE?

THREE CUBIC ACRES OF CASH! ALL THE MONEY IN MY BIN THAT MAGICA IDIOTICALLY DISSIPATED INTO YOUR DARK-MAGIC DIMENSION!

REEEHEE-HEE! SO... THOU ART HERE ONLY TO QUELL THY GREED!

ABSOLUTELY NOT! THOSE DOLLARS DON'T NEED ME, AND I DON'T NEED THEM! BUT—THEY ARE INDISPENSABLE TOWARDS SAVING MY HOMETOWN FROM BEING UTTERLY DESTROYED...

SO I'M ASKING YOU TO RESTORE MAGICA'S KNOWLEDGE OF DARK SORCERY—FOR A DECENT CAUSE, THAT IS! YOU SAY YOU'RE EVIL, BUT YOU MUST HAVE SOME EMPATHY... OR YOU'D NEVER GIVE ME THE TIME OF DAY!

STOP, SCROOGE! YOU'LL ONLY MAKE THEM ANG—

SILENCE!

BLOOOOM

YEEK! THAT DID IT!

EXONERATION WILL NOT BE GIVEN FOR THE LADY DE SPELL! HER RELENTLESS FAILURES DEEM HER UNWORTHY TO PRACTICE THE DARK ARTS! SO HATH WE DECREED... SO SHALT THOU ACCEPT!

BUT *MISTRESS...* WHAT DID I DO WRONG? I STOLE McDUCK'S *GENUINE* NUMBER ONE DIME!

RRRUMBLE

I'LL *ATTEST* TO THAT! I DIDN'T *TRICK* MAGICA *OR* HER ALLIES! AND SHE'D *KNOW* IF I'D REPLACED MY FIRST DIME WITH A DECOY!

SEE? I-I LIED AND HID IT AWAY, BUT I DON'T—

POOF

WE SAID SILENCE! WE GROW BORED HEARING ABOUT THIS OLD MISER'S RICHES!

ZKRAK

GLEEP!

THOU WISH TO KNOW WHERE THOU FAILED, LADY DE SPELL? HERE—THOU TURNED THINE OWN MIDAS TOUCH AMULET INCANTATION WORTHLESS!

TING TING

BLINDED BY THINE AIMLESS GREED AND UNRESTRAINED VANITY, THOU DISRUPTED FORCES DARKER AND GREATER THAN THYSELF!

THY SPELL WOULD NO LONGER WORK BECAUSE IT REQUIRED COINS TOUCHED MOST BY RICH MEN...

AND SCROOGE McDUCK IS NO LONGER THE RICHEST DUCK IN THE WORLD! :YAAA-HA-HAAAH!!!:

OH... NO!

OH, YES! HIS STATUS ENDED WHEN A CERTAIN SORCERESS DEPLETED HIM OF ALL HIS WEALTH! THOU PLAYED THYSELF FOR THE SUCKER, DEARIE! :ZEEE-HEE-HEE!:

NOW HOLD ON! *ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY SURE ABOUT THIS?*

:REEEHEE-HEE!: STUPID MORTAL! THE COUNCIL NEVER ERRS!

WELL, THERE'S A FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING, SISTER! AT THE MOMENT YOU PUNISHED MAGICA, I WAS *STILL* THE WORLD'S RCHEST DUCK!

WHAT DOST THOU MEAN?

MY COMPANIES' COLLAPSE CAME *SLOWLY...* AND *LATER!* AND WHILE MAGICA MAY HAVE *HID* MY CASH, IT'S STILL *RIGHTFULLY MINE!*

LIES! THOU WAST ROBBED OF IT ALL!

YOU'RE THE LIARS! FOR AN ITEM TO BE CONSIDERED "STOLEN" IT MUST CHANGE HANDS... BUT MY THREE CUBIC ACRES HAVE NO NEW OWNER—BECAUSE NO NEW HANDS HAVE TOUCHED IT YET!

DON'T NITPICK SEMANTICS WITH US, McDUCK...

SEMANTICS? LADY, I'M SPEAKIN' TRUTHS! MAGICA'S ALWAYS RESPECTED THE RULES OF MAGIC! IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT YOU THREE DO THE SAME!

HE... HE MAY ACTUALLY HAVE A POINT! LOOKING BACK—

"LOOKING BACK," MY EYE! WE SHOULDST DISINTEGRATE HIS CASH SO NO ONE WILT KNOW THIS HATH EVER HAPPENED!

NO ONE EXCEPT YOU THREE! BUT— ALLOWING MAGICA A SECOND SHOT AT DARK MAGIC WOULD SHOW ALL SPELLCASTERS HOW WISE AND FAIR YOU ARE... GIVING YOU AN EVEN BIGGER POWER BASE!

HM... MY SISTERS AND I MUST CONFER...

PSSST! PSSST! BZZZ! BZZZ!

I KNOW, MAGICA... BUT BIG RISKS ARE HOW I BECAME RICH...

THIS IS A HUGE RISK, DARLING...

"AND IT'S ONLY BY FACING DANGER HEAD-ON THAT I'LL BE RICH AGAIN!"

BILLIONAIRES' CLUB

SNOBS ONLY PLEAS

THANK YOU FOR COMING, FRIENDS! SO MANY GREAT PEOPLE HERE TODAY...

-)HEH!(- FELLOW MULTIMILLIONAIRES AND PAID REPORTERS ARE JUST THE CROWD FOR *THIS* ANNOUNCEMENT!

YES... OUR ***NEW DUCKBURG*** SHALL BE BUILT AND BORN ON THE RUINS OF THE OLD!

MY PARTNER AND I ONLY CARE ABOUT WHAT'S ***BEST*** FOR OUR FAIR CITY! OUR BOUTS WITH McDUCK ARE OVER...

'TWAS WAS A FIERCE, SPORTING FIGHT—***BUT THE BEST MAN WON.***

AND SO, AS WE USHER IN A NEW ERA OF PEACE AND PROSPERITY, WE'VE DECIDED TO GIVE A "GIFT" TO DUCKBURG AND ITS FAIR CITIZENS...

KILLWALLET GARDENS: THE LARGEST ***SHOPPING MALL*** ON THE WEST COAST! A MEGASTRUCTURE DEDICATED TO OPULENCE, LEISURE AND SPORT!

AN OASIS OF RAPTUROUS BLISS RISING FROM THE BARREN MOUND THAT WAS ONCE ***KILLMOTOR HILL!***

WHAT AN ENDEAVOR!

SO SPECTACULAR!

SUCH ENTHUSIASM! BUT THAT'S NOT ALL!

WE'RE NOT DONE SHOWING OUR SURPRISES! RIGHT, FLINTHEART?

OH, INDUBITABLY! I'VE DECIDED TO *EXTEND* MY COMMITMENT TO DUCKBURG'S *ENVIRONMENT!* MY INTEREST IN *"GREEN"* GOES *BEYOND* THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR...

...WHICH IS WHY I'M HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THAT I'M GIVING DUCKBURG ONE OF MY "FAMOUS" *GLOMGOLD ECOLOGICAL POWER FACILITIES*— MUCH LIKE THOSE I HAVE ESTABLISHED WORLDWIDE!

MR. ROCKERDUCK! WHAT WILL YOU BOTH *CALL* YOUR COMBINED INITIATIVE?

WE'RE STILL UNDECIDED— BUT I'M PARTIAL TO THE *ROCKERGLOM CONSORTIUM!* SOLID AND ALL-ENCOMPASSING, JUST LIKE US! :)HEE-HEE!:

GEE GOLLY JEEPERS! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A *SWELL* NAME!

SOON THE *PROBLEMS OF WASTE* WILL BE A DISTANT *MEMORY.*

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

"ROCKERGLOM?" I THOUGHT I'D SAID "FLINTROCKER"...

ER... LET'S JUST SAY WE HAVEN'T DECIDED YET... WE'LL GIVE ANOTHER PRESS CONFERENCE TO IRON OUT OUR KINKS LATER!

WE'RE HERE FOR OUR CHARM OFFENSIVE, REMEMBER? DON'T BE QUARRELSOME!

THEN NEVER PUT YOUR NAME BEFORE MINE, AND YOU'LL SEE THAT WE'LL ALWAYS AGREE...

-UGH!- JUST BEHAVE, FLINTHEART! WE CAN'T BE AS BELLIGERENT AS WE WERE WITH SCROOGE!

FEH! THESE SHEEP HAVE ALREADY JILTED SCROOGE! NO ONE REMEMBERS LOSERS! THAT OLD WRECK WAS CRUSHED AND HUMILIATED...

"...EVEN NOW HE COWERS... LICKING AT HIS WOUNDS! WE'LL NEVER NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THAT OLD GOAT EVER AGAIN!"

WELL? HAVE YOU DECIDED?

T'WASN'T AN EASY CHOICE, OLD DUCK...

...BUT THY PROPOSAL ART FAIR AND DECENT! AND FOR THAT... WE HATH DECIDED TO TURN THOU INTO TEENY, TINY BUGS...

!

SHHHSSS...

...BUT NOT TODAY!

POP

AWK!

RAT-FACE!

VAMP

HA!

THANK YOU! THANK YOU, MISTRESSES!

THANK NOT US! THANK THY DEFENDER! BUT BEWARE, DUCKS... NO ONE EVER NEEDETH KNOW THAT OUR OTHERWISE INFALLIBLE COUNCIL WAS WRONG...

...LEST THOU SPENDETH YE REST OF THINE DAYS CRAWLING ON THY BELLY LIKE SCUTTLING INSECTS!

:EEP!: NO SWEAT, LADY! IT'LL BE OUR LITTLE SECRET!

THEN WE BID THEE FAREWELL. AND IF I WERE THEE, I'D LEAVETH THIS FOUL PIT... BEFORE OUR GUARD AWAKES...

OKAY, MAGICA... I GOT THE COUNCIL OFF YOUR BACK! NEED I REMIND YOU OF OUR *DEAL?*

YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY, SCROOGE! MAGICA DE SPELL *ALWAYS* HONORS HER DEBTS!

WHAT ONCE WAS GONE IS NOW PUT BACK...
***RESCIND** MY SPELL OF MONEY LACK!*
MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES—
***END** HIS BRISTLES AND HIS SNIFFLES!*

DONE.

DONE?

YEP! YOUR THREE CUBIC ACRES HAVE RETURNED TO YOUR BIN! CALL HOME IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME!

AAAAARRGH!!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW? ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?

THE *BIN'S* NOT *MINE* ANYMORE, YOU GREASY-HAIRED TWIT! YOU JUST THREW MY CASH RIGHT INTO *GLOMGOLD'S* AND *ROCKERDUCK'S* HANDS!

DO SOMETHING! *SEND IT BACK!*

NO DICE... RESTITUTION SPELLS CAN'T BE CANCELLED!

I... I DON'T BELIEVE IT. ALL THAT EFFORT... WASTED.

HOW COULD I KNOW? THOSE SPELLS ARE *SET* TO SEND THINGS TO THE PLACE YOU CURRENTLY CALL HOME!

NOT. ANOTHER. WORD. CAN I AT LEAST HAVE MY *NUMBER ONE DIME,* THEN? LAST THING I SAW, THOSE HARPIES MADE YOU DROP IT INTO THAT RAVINE!

ER... SORRY, DARLING...

NO SORCERESS HAS *EVER* VENTURED INTO THE DARK DEPTHS *BEYOND* OR *BELOW* PLUTO'S DOOR! I WOULDN'T DARE— *EEP!*

SCARED SILLY, EH? WELL... IT'LL BE A DARK DAY BEFORE SCROOGE McDUCK IS AFRAID OF A *MERE ABYSS!* OFF THE SET, SIREN!

SHOVE

I'LL DO THIS ALONE! I'M USED TO IT.

STOP, SCROOGE! EVEN THE MOST EXPERT MAGIC USERS STEER CLEAR OF THAT PIT!

WAIT, UNCLE SCROOGE! M-MAYBE WE OUGHTA LISTEN TO MAGICA!

LOOK AT ME! DO I LOOK LIKE SOME WACKY WARLOCK? MAKE YOUR OWN CHOICE, NEPHEW!

I MAY HAVE LOST ALL MY MONEY... BUT I'LL *NEVER* GIVE UP MY FIRST DIME!

SLOW DOWN! I'M COMING WITH!

ALL I NEED TO DO IS FOLLOW MY NOSE! I COULD FIND OLD NUMBER ONE WITH MY EYES CLOSED!

WELL, YOU'D BETTER KEEP 'EM *OPEN,* UNK! MAGICA'S NOT HERE... AND WHO KNOWS WHAT LURKS IN *DEEP DARKNESS...*

:SNIFF! SNIFF!: I CAN SENSE THE DIME'S ODOR! IT ROLLED THIS WAY! IT'S A *DISTANT* SCENT, BUT UNMISTAKABLE!

THIS WAY, DONA— *:SCREECH!!!:*

UNK!

GRUMBLE

EEEEK!

AAAGH!

BUMP

OW! ACK!!

TUNK

AAAUURGH!

WHOMP

HEY!

OUCH!

HOLD 'ER STEADY, PODNER!

:GASP!:

HEY! I KNOW YOU!

YOU'RE AN UNDERGROUND ROCK-MAN... A *FERMY!*

I'M A *TERRY,* SIR! US TERRIES WEAR *BOWTIES,* WHILE FERMIES WEAR *FOUR-IN-HANDS!* AN' Y'ALL IS THEM *DUCKS* WHO *INVADED* OUR LANDS— AN' *INTERRUPTED OUR GAMES!**

* SEE "LAND BENEATH THE GROUND" IN UNCLE SCROOGE #13!

YOU HERE TO MAKE TROUBLE FOR *TERRY FERMY* AGAIN? WELP—IF IT'S A *WHUPPIN'* YOU'RE WANTIN'...!

CALM DOWN! WE COME IN PEACE! WE'RE JUST TRACKING A—

...TREASURE! JACKPOT!

HEADS UP!

GANGWAY!

:GASP!:

RRRUUUMBLE

BDUMP

BDUM

BDUMP

WHAT'S GOING ON, LAD?

WE'RE *LEAVIN'*, PODNER! *THAT'S WHAT!*

RUMBLE

SEE—ALL THE *TERRY FERMY TRIBES* IS ON TH' *MARCH* IN SEARCH O' ROCKIER PASTURES! OUR *LAND BENEATH THE GROUND* HAS TURNED PLUMB *INHOSPITABLE!*

THUD

BUMP

RUMBLE

INHOSPITABLE? THERE'S NOTHIN' BUT *ROCK* IN EVERY DIRECTION! WHAT COULD BE BETTER FOR YOU *EARTHQUAKE-MAKING* YAHOOS?

PEACE! EVER SINCE THEM WACKY *"MEGAMOLES"* INVADED TERRY FERMY, WE AIN'T HAD *ANY PEACE!*

THE *FILTH* THEM BATTLE-BEASTIES LEAVE BEHIND GETS *WORSE* BY THE DAY! CAN'T Y'ALL *SMELL* IT?

EUAGH! WHAT IS THAT *AWFUL* ODOR?!

THAT *ODOR* AIN'T A *DROP* IN THE BUCKET—CHECK OUT TERRY FERMY'S *CENTRAL HUB!* TH' MEGAMOLES TUNNEL IN HERE FROM *ALL* DIRECTIONS... AN' EXPEL WASTE *EVERYPLACE!* 'BOUT NEAR DRIVES US *LOCO!*

CURSE MY KILTS...

AN' IT'S BEEN GOIN' ON FER QUITE AWHILE! THESE *TRASH MOUNTAINS* TAKE ALL THE *FUN* OUT OF *ROLLIN'!*

BBBRUMBLE

FLUTCH

IT'S HORRIBLE! BUT... BUT YOU'RE SAYING MOUNTAINS CAN *REALLY* BE MADE OUT OF *MOLEHILLS?*

SEE?

KRUM KRUM KRUM

YEAH! BY TH' *MEGAMOLES!* AN' ONE'S *A-COMIN'!*

WE'D BETTER *SCRAM,* GENTS—BUT QUICK!

PLOTCH

!

:SPLUT! BLEARGH...

KRUMP KRUMP

WELL... WE AIN'T SCRAMMIN' PEACEFULLY! *GRAND TELEBOOM: CALLIN' ALL TERRIES AN' FERMIES—FIGHT!*

BOOM BUM BOOM BUM

THEY'RE HERE! *MASH TH' MOLES!*

RUMBLE

CHAAARGE!!!

SKROONG

YOU ALL RIGHT THERE, FRIEND?

BONK TONK TONK

URGH...

WAIT. THAT'S NO *MEGA*MOLE... THEY'RE *MECHA*MOLES—*MACHINES!* TRASH-MOVING BULLDOZERS!

KRUMP

WHAT'S A *MACHINE?*

GET AWAY FROM THAT! IT'LL HURT YOU! YOU CAN'T FIGHT IT AS IS!

KRUMP

SOMETHING *SCREWY* ABOUT ALL THIS...

SCREWY? TRY DOWNRIGHT *IMPOSSIBLE!* AND HERE I THOUGHT WE'D ALREADY HIT ROCK BOTTOM!

HEY! YOU CALLED THIS YOUR *CENTRAL HUB*—AND *THAT'S* THE BIGGEST MOLE-HOLE! *WHERE'S IT LEAD?*

LESSEE... YOU WERE IN ITALY, ARGENTINA'S *THAT* WAY, AND SWEDEN—

...I RECKON UP THERE'S *SOUTH AFRICA!*

THINK YOU BOYS CAN *CARRY* US *UP* THAT SHAFT? I WANT TO SEE WHAT'S CAUSING THIS CRISIS!

IT AIN'T GONNA BE NO CAKEWALK... BUT A *RUNNIN' START* WILL GET 'ER DONE!

SCROOGE'S QUEST BEGINS!

TERRY FERMY EXTENDS *ALL OVER* THE INNER CRUST O' YORE WORLD—FROM *CHINA* TO *ZULULAND!* FOR US, *NO PLACE* IS TOO FAR AWAY!

THAT'S THE LUCK O' LIVIN' UNDERGROUND!

GAH!

ACK!

BRACE YERSELVES! *LET'S REV UP AN' ROLL OUT!*

BUM BUDUBUM

BRUMBLEE

BRRRUMMBLEBLEE

I'M *SCARED,* UNK! I CAN'T SEE MY HAND IN FRONT OF MY FACE! WE'RE MOVING AT *TRIPLE-SONIC SPEED!*

DON'T LET GO, NEPHEW! *THERE*—I SEE A LIGHT!

BRRRUUMBLE

YEEK!

GREAT FLAMING CATWHISKERS! *MECHAMOLE CENTRAL!*

SPUT

CLUNK CLUNK

£

£

DONALD... SEE WHAT I SEE? WE *MUST* BE IN SOUTH AFRICA!

YEAH... BUT WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

BEEP... BEEP...

CRASH

THAT'S THE OLD SYMBOL FOR *SOUTH AFRICAN MONEY.* AND THIS *PLACE* IS THE "KINGDOM" OF *FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD!*

RETURN TO THE UNDERGROUND!

IF YOU KNEW THAT BIGWHEEL LIKE *I* KNOW HIM, YOU WOULDN'T BE SHOCKED BY *ANY* OF THIS!

GLOMGOLD'S *"ECOLOGICAL POWER FACILITIES"* ARE MASKED EXCUSES TO TOSS TRASH INTO *TERRY FERMY FAULT HOLES*—INSTEAD OF DISPOSING OF IT THE *RIGHT* WAY!

IT'S *CHEAP* FOR FLINTY—BUT IT *COSTS US!* HIS SOCIOPATHIC LACK OF SCRUPLES WILL *POLLUTE* OUR PLANET'S CRUST!

THAT *PIT VIPER!* BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?

FOR STARTERS—WE *STOP* HIS MACHINES! IT WON'T SOLVE OUR PROBLEM, BUT IT'LL AT LEAST GIVE YOU TERRY-FERMIES A BREATHER!

BUT THE MECHAMOLES ARE TOO MANY... AN' *TOO STRONG* FER US!

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING THEM LIKE *ANIMAL* INVADERS! BUT THOSE METAL-MUNCHING MEGA-MITES ARE MADE OF *CIRCUITS* AND *GEARS*...

"...MEANING WE JUST NEED TO JUMP ONE TO FIND THEIR UNIVERSAL WEAK POINT!"

KRUMP

KRUMP

KRUMP

WHILE THE TERRY-FERMIES DISTRACT THAT MECHAMOLE, YOU'LL JUMP ON ITS BACK! IS EVERYTHING CLEAR, DONALD?

KRUMP

CRYSTAL! BUT TO GET ON TOP OF IT I'LL NEED A BOOST!

HOW IS THAT A PROBLEM WHEN WE'VE GOT LIVING BOOSTER SEATS?

...HEY! WAITASEC, UNK—

YEOW!

READY... *GO!*

BUMP

SPLAT

:URGH!:

PRETTY SURE I SAW A *DOOR* ON THIS THING...

YOU VARMINTS WANT A RODEO?! *BRING IT ON!*

KRUMP KRUMP

I JUST HOPE THIS IDEA WORKS! HERE'S ME ITCHING FOR SOME LUCK!

SFRIZZ

FIZZ

BZZZ

WHOA!

PUT IT ON *PAUSE*, MOLEZILLA! *STOP! CEASE! DESIST!*

:SCREECH!:

VROOMM

YEE-HAW!

SKRANG

YE CATS!

HEY, MISTER! IT *WORKED!*

AND *NOW* YOU KNOW HOW TO TURN OFF GLOMGOLD'S MECHANICAL INVADERS— JUST YANK THE WIRES UNDER THE HATCH!

WHEN I RETURN TO THE SURFACE, I PROMISE I'LL DO *EVERYTHING* I CAN TO HELP PROTECT TERRY FERMY!

SPEAKING OF... CAN YOU TAKE US *HOME?*

WELL, LESSEE!... THAT WAY'S BEIJING... AN' ALABAMMY...

WE *SEALED* THE PASSAGE TO DUCKBURG AFTER YORE LAST VISIT... BUT THERE'S A *SECOND HOLE* THAT'LL PUT Y'ALL JUST *OUTSIDE* YORE TOWN!

BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS!

ER... ONE MOMENT, PODNER! WE GOT YOU A GIFT...

REMEMBER THIS? IT'S YORE *TWO-GALLON HAT!* YOU TOSSED IT OFF YOUR HEAD LAST TIME YOU WAS HERE!

SINCE THEN WE BEEN USIN' IT IN OUR QUAKE-MAKIN' CONTESTS AS A *TROPHY*...

...BUT I'M SURE WE'LL FIND ANOTHER! THANKS FOR HELPIN' US, MISTER!

MY *ORIGINAL* 1910 TOP HAT... THANK YOU, FRIENDS. THIS MEANS A LOT. NOW... I *TRULY* FEEL BETTER!

ALL RIGHT, WORLD! WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT...

"...BRING IT!"

:OOP!:

POP

HOW'S THAT FOR *HOME DELIVERY?* I'M SURE GRANDMA'S *FARM* IS THAT WAY!

THEN LET'S MAKE HASTE, LAD! SHE'S PROBABLY REPORTED US MISSING!

I'M SURE SHE'LL FORGIVE OUR DELAY! WE'RE SLOPPIN' OVER WITH STORIES TO TELL AND—

NO! BILLY! GIT *BACK* HERE, YOU SPITEFUL OL' GOAT!

:WHOOF!:

BUMP

WAIT... I RECOGNIZE THESE DOLLARS! *THEY'RE MY DOLLARS!*

WELL, LOOK WHO'S *BACK...*

MUNCH

MUNCH

WHERE'VE YOU TWO BEEN? THERE'S A PILE O' WORK WAITIN' FOR YOU!

GREAT HONK...

UNCA SCROOGE! UNCA DONALD!

COME ALONG, MEN! YOU'D BETTER HELP US CLEAN THIS MESS UP BEFORE BILLY LAUNCHES ANOTHER ATTACK!

TELL ME I'M NOT *DREAMING!* IT'S *ALL* THE MONEY FROM MY BIN! HOW DID IT GET HERE?!

THAT'S WHAT I HOPED *YOU'D* TELL *US!* IT ALL JUST... *MAGICALLY APPEARED!*

BUT I'D THOUGHT... I'D TRULY BELIEVED...

THAT'S IT! REMEMBER MAGICA'S SPELL?

SHE SAID HER RESTITUTION HEX WOULD INSTANTLY TRANSFER YOUR THREE CUBIC ACRES TO THE PLACE YOU *CURRENTLY* CALL *HOME*...

...AND *HOME* IS WHEREVER YOU FIND THE PEOPLE DEAREST TO YOU, UNK!

-AHEM!- ALL THIS BEAUTIFUL TWADDLE IS *INCREDIBLY* MOVIN'—BUT HOW'S ABOUT WE GET TO *ORGANIZIN'* THIS *FARM?* THERE'S PAPER AN' METAL *EVERYWHERE!*

SOON ENOUGH!

...AND THAT'S THAT! I'VE RETURNED FROM UNDERGROUND WITH MY ORIGINAL HAT ON MY HEAD AND MY NUMBER ONE DIME IN MY POCKET. BUT BEST OF ALL—I'M NO LONGER BROWBEATEN!

SO I SEE, SCROOGE...

...WE'VE GOT DOLLARS STASHED ON *EVERY PART* O' THIS FARM!

Z

BUT YOUR MONEY WON'T BE ENOUGH TO BUY BACK YOUR BIN— *OR* SAVE KILLMOTOR HILL!

HUEY'S RIGHT! ROCKERDUCK AND GLOMGOLD WON'T SELL *YOU* A THING! NOT EVEN FOR ALL THE GOLD IN THE WORLD!

YOU'RE RIGHT, LADS— THEY WON'T... BUT THE MONEY *WILL* HELP ME ORGANIZE MY *REVENGE*...

FLINTHEART AND JOHN D. ARE *EVIL* AND *SPOILED,* RESPECTIVELY! THEY ALWAYS RUSH TO THINK THEY'VE BEATEN ME... AND THEY'RE ALWAYS *DEAD WRONG!*

NOT THAT WE'RE LETTING 'EM *KNOW* I'M *BACK...* NOT YET! I'VE A FEW BIZARRE, BUT *TRIED-AND-TESTED* PLANS RUNNING THROUGH MY HEAD...

"...AND WITH THE HELP OF MY FAMILY AND CLOSEST FRIENDS, **NOTHING'S** *IMPOSSIBLE!"*

WELL-WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! BUT FIRST... EXACTLY **WHO** HAS INVADED ROCKERDUCK MANOR?

I'M PRETTY SURE I ASKED YOU THREE TO *KEEP CALM* AND STAY *OUT OF SIGHT* SOME TIME AGO!...

SO I *REALLY* NEED TO ASK... WHAT THE HOO-HAH ARE YOU NITWITS *DOING* IN MY *HOUSE?*

WE WANT *OUR CUT,* ROCKERDUCK! WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH!

MAGICA VAMOOSED WITH *OUR* MOUNTAINS OF MOOLAH—*THREE CUBIC ACRES* OF IT!

THAT WITCH WAS CLEVER ENOUGH TO SKIP TOWN... BUT *YOU* WASN'T!

176 176

AN' NOW THE *DUCK AVENGER* KNOWS *ALL ABOUT* OUR RAID! WHICH MEANS WE GOTTA SCRAM... *SO WHERE'S OUR CASH?!*

:GACK!: THAT MASKED PUNK RATTLED YOUR CHAIN! HE'S GOT NO *HARD EVIDENCE* ON YOU—

BUT *WE* DO... ON *YOU!* AND IF YOU DON'T PAY OUT, WE'LL SPIN OUR HAPPY YARN TO TH' *COPS!*

WE'LL GO TO PRISON... BUT *YOU AN' FLINTY* WILL BE *RIGHT BESIDE US!*

17 17

B-BELOVED BEAGLES! FRATERNAL FRIENDS! T-TRY TO BE REASONABLE...

WE'VE BEEN *REASONABLE* FOR *FIFTEEN MINUTES,* ROCKSY! BUT NOT A MINUTE LONGER!

176 761

YOU'VE GOT *ONE DAY* TO GET US OUR LOOT... OR THE *DIRTY DEEDS* YOU DID TO SCROOGIE BECOME *COMMON* CRIMINAL KNOWLEDGE! *CAPISCE?*

:GROAN!:

176 761 176 67 176 176

FEH. THIS HAPPENS WHEN YOU *DEBASE* YOURSELF TO WORK WITH *AMATEURS.*

Y-YOU HEARD THEM?

FLINTHEART, WE'RE IN *REAL TROUBLE!* WHAT'LL WE DO?

WHAT A STUPID QUESTION. THERE'S ONLY *ONE SOLUTION.*

R-RIGHT... I GETCHA! THREE CUBIC ACRES IS A *TON* OF MONEY, BUT IF WE SACRIFICE *ONE* ACRE TO THE BEAGLES, THAT OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH TO SATISFY—

UGH! OBVIOUSLY, YOU *DON'T* UNDERSTAND.

NOBODY *BLACKMAILS* FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD AND LIVES TO TELL THE TALE! IT'S LONG PAST TIME THAT WE *ENDED* OUR BEAGLE PROBLEM... *FOREVER.* HEH! HEH!

OH... *OH MY.* D-DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S EXCESSIVE? IT SOUNDS... SO *CRIMINAL!* I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE—

WHICH IS WHY YOU'LL REMAIN A *LOSER.*

HEY! I AM *NOT* A LOSER! WE BEAT SCROOGE *TOGETHER!*

SO? AT THE END OF THE DAY, *I'M* THE RICHEST DUCK IN THE WORLD!

I'M NO LOSER, AND I'LL PROVE IT!

MASTER ROCKERDUCK! THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO SEE NOW! HURRY!

WHAT'S SO URGENT, JEEVES? CAN'T IT WAIT?

I *REALLY* DON'T THINK SO! IT'S *LIVE* ON THE NEWS!

...SADLY, OUR SEARCHES HAVEN'T YIELDED ANY **RESULTS!** MY UNCLE'S **ALWAYS** OVERCOME ANY HARDSHIP THROWN AT HIM... BUT NOW OUR FAMILY IS **SERIOUSLY WORRIED!**

McDUCK GONE MISSING

!

IS DON TALKING ABOUT THE OLD GOAT? WHAT HAPPENED?

THE **LOSS** OF UNCLE SCROOGE'S ASSETS HIT HIM HARD! HE WANTED TO START FROM SCRATCH... HE DREAMED OF **REBUILDING** HIS FORTUNE ALL OVER AGAIN...

...SO HE **LEFT** ON A LONG JOURNEY! BUT **VANISHED** WITHOUT A TRACE—AND I'M AFRAID THIS MAY BE :GULP!: UNCLE SCROOGE'S **LAST** ADVENTURE!

McDUCK GONE MISSING

THAT WAS DONALD DUCK, McDUCK'S NEPHEW... WE'LL RETURN WITH FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS IN THE FAMOUS TYCOON'S ***DISAPPEARANCE!*** I'M DOP DIBSON FOR—

McDUCK GONE MISSING

TURN IT OFF! I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!

SO... SCROOGE HAS ***VANISHED!*** I HOPE NOTHING ***GRAVE*** HAS HAPPENED TO HIM...

ARE YOU ***SERIOUS?!*** THAT PATHETIC STAIN WAS ***ASKING*** FOR TROUBLE!

WHAT'S WRONG, ROCKERDUCK? DON'T SAY YOU'RE SUFFERING ***BUYER'S REMORSE...***

NO... I JUST... I FEEL WEIRD! I'VE WANTED TO HORSEWHIP SCROOGE ALL MY LIFE. BUT IT'S NEVER WEIGHED ON MY CONSCIENCE BEFORE!

"CONSCIENCE"... ***HMF!*** I STOPPED USING ***MY*** CONSCIENCE IN ***1887***—BETRAYING MY MOTHER'S DREAMS, BUT WHO CARES? YOUR CONSCIENCE WILL PASS! ESPECIALLY WHEN MY ***BULLDOZERS*** TURN McDUCK'S BIN INTO A DISMAL MEMORY! ***:HAHAHA!:***

UM... ABOUT THAT, SIRS... I'VE JUST RECEIVED A CALL CONCERNING ***KILLMOTOR HILL!*** IT WOULD SEEM THAT A... ***"PROBLEM"*** HAS SUDDENLY COME UP!

?

FRIENDS! WE'RE COLLECTING SIGNATURES TO STOP THE DESTRUCTION OF KILLMOTOR HILL AND THE McDUCK MONEY BIN! YOUR SIGNATURE, SAVING DUCKBURG'S LANDMARK, WILL NET YOU A SWEET SLICE OF JUST DESSERT!

STEP RIGHT UP! SLICES FOR ALL! DON'T BE SHY!

GRANDMA'S HOT APPLE PIES

SIGN HERE

SAVE KILLMOTOR HILL

NUTS TO THIS!

I'LL SIGN WITH OR WITHOUT DESSERT! THE LAST THING DUCKBURG NEEDS IS ANOTHER OVERPRICED, HOITY-TOITY MALL!

THIS SITE SHOULD BE RESPECTED! SCROOGE McDUCK MEANT A LOT TO THIS CITY!

HE WAS A ROUGH NUT AND A CHARACTER, BUT DUCKBURG OWES HIM SO MUCH! YOU CERTAINLY HAVE MY SUPPORT!

SAVE THE BIN

WELL, WELL... WHAT'S ALL THIS? IT SEEMS THERE WAS A BLOCK PARTY I WASN'T INVITED TO.

FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD... YOUR TIMING IS *PERFECT!*

INDEED, WOMAN... GET YOUR CARCASSES OFF *MY LOT* BEFORE I BOOT YOU OFF BY *FORCE!* YOUR BASELESS PROTEST IS BLOCKING MY WORKERS!

TO

THIS!

GLOMGOLD, WE JUST WANT TO MAKE YOU *THINK!* KILLMOTOR HILL AND THE MONEY BIN MAY BELONG TO YOU, BUT THAT'S NO REASON TO WIPE AWAY DUCKBURG'S *HISTORY!*

WELL SAID, DAISY! AND THERE'S A METRIC *TON* OF DUCKBURGIANS WHO SUPPORT OUR CAUSE! EVEN *MAYOR PORK'S* SIGNED OUR PETITION!

NUTS

ABSOLUTELY! AND SO HAVE DUCKBURG'S *FORMER* MAYORS STANDING BESIDE ME! THE LAW SAYS YOU *OWN* THE HILL, BUT CAN'T YOU LOOK INSIDE YOUR *HEART* TO—

FINISH CAREFULLY, PORK! IF YOUR GOAL *ISN'T* REELECTION, I'LL GLADLY LISTEN!

SIG
HE

DEAREST "FRIENDS"... WHILE YOUR SENTIMENT IS PALPABLE, *PASTRY* AND PASSIONATE SPEECHES FROM OLD LADIES *CAN'T* AND *WON'T* STOP *PROGRESS!*

KILLWALLET MALL, PLUS MY *WASTE DISPOSAL FACILITY,* WILL BRING *JOBS* AND *PROSPERITY* TO EVERYONE IN DUCKBURG!

NUTS

TO

BUT IF THE *ESTEEMED* MAYOR PORK WANTS TO HINDER *YOUR WELFARE*—HE SHOULD JUST *SAY* SO! I'M SURE *GOOSETOWN* WILL WELCOME MY GIFTS WITH OPEN ARMS...

OH... UH... ERM... :COUGH: I SEE...

:*AHEM!*: I THINK MR. GLOMGOLD'S... GIFTS... AT LEAST MERIT DISCUSSION! PERHAPS WE'LL HAVE A *SERIOUS PUBLIC DEBATE* ON IT AT CITY HALL! I'M SURE I'VE TEN MINUTES TO SPARE BEFORE LUNCH!

EGAD! PORK *BENT* LIKE A WET NOODLE! BRIGITTA'S AND DAISY'S PROTEST *BOMBED!* THE WORKERS ARE *IN!*

BUT THE GIRLS *SLOWED 'EM DOWN,* AT LEAST! THAT WAS *PHASE ONE...*

PRIVATE PROPERTY

PHASE TWO IS UP TO FETHRY! GLOMGOLD DOESN'T KNOW HIM—SO DIDN'T KNOW NOT TO HIRE HIM ON THE BIN'S WORKSITE AS A LABORER! HIS TASK—SLOW 'EM DOWN MORE!

BUT CAN HE? FETHRY'S HEART IS IN THE RIGHT PLACE, BUT AT HIS MILDEST HE'S... A DESTRUCTIVE LOON!

EXACTLY! TRUST ME, UNK... FETHRY'S PERFECT!

HEY. YOUSE IS DAT BEATNIK WHO HAD "EXPERIENCE" WIT' WRECKIN' BALLS, CORRECT? I GOT SUMPIN' TA JIVE WITH YOUSE! COME HERE A SEC!

OH, NO! I'M FINE HERE! BUT JIVE AWAY, SIR!

WHAT ARE YOUSE AFRAID OF? I AIN'T GONNA DO NUTTIN'...

OH, IT'S NOT THAT I'M AFRAID OF YOU, MR. FOREMAN, SIR...

...BUT I WOULDN'T DARE MIRE MYSELF IN THE QUICK-DRYING CEMENT YOU'RE ALL STUCK IN! PROFESSIONALISM FORBIDS!

:ROWR!: CAN SOMEONE THROW HIM OUT OF MY CREW? SOMEONE? ANYONE?!

NIGHT FALLS!

GREAT! THE LAST LIGHT IS OFF! *PHASE THREE* STARTS *NOW!*

TIME FOR YOUR *BREAKOUT ROLE,* UNCLE SCROOGE! YOU READY FOR *TOTAL SPECTRIFICATION?*

DARN TOOTIN', NEPHEW! *GYRO* WENT ABOVE AND BEYOND THIS TIME!

BZZZZAP

...IT'S NOT CHRISTMAS, BUT THIS "CAROL" IS ABOUT TO HAVE ONE *VERY MEMORABLE ENDING!*

GZAWP... RAMFIRE PETROL...

WAKE UP, ROCKERDUCK.

ZZZ... :SNORT!: HUH?

NOW, JOHNNY D... IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET AN *OLD FRIEND?*

SCREEECH!

S-SCROOGE?! W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? W-WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

YOU HAPPENED, JOHNNY D.! YOU AND YOUR "PARTNER" FORCED ME INTO RETIREMENT... *PERMANENTLY!*

N-NO... I DIDN'T MEAN— PLEASE! *FORGIVE ME!*

OH, JOHN... I DO. YOU'RE A MISGUIDED, GREEDY DUPE—BUT YOU'RE NOT *EVIL!* GLOMGOLD, HOWEVER... HE'S RUTHLESS. UNSCRUPULOUS. *DANGEROUS.*

AND THUS MY *WARNING!* GLOMGOLD WON'T QUIT UNTIL HE'S THE *LAST* ACTOR ON STAGE! YOU HELPED ORGANIZE MY DEMISE, BUT THE NEXT DOMINO TO FALL... WILL BE *YOU...*

MY PAST TAUGHT ME TO KEEP HIM AT BAY! BUT I KNOW YOUR FATE *AND* HOW THIS ENDS! YOU *CAN* SAVE YOURSELF, JOHN...

WHAT SHOULD I DO?

ACCEPT A *THIRD INVESTOR* INTO YOUR PARTNERSHIP TO HELP *DEFEND* YOURSELF FROM FLINTHEART!... ANOTHER *SOLID, WEALTHY* ELEMENT WILL THROW HIM OFF!

DO YOU KNOW THE *PASHA OF PUSHBAK?*

GIVE HIM THE RIGHTS, SHARES AND DEEDS TO *ALL* OF MY OLD COMPANIES— BUT DON'T TELL FLINTHEART UNTIL AFTER IT'S HAPPENED!

ALL OF THEM?

IT'S THE *ONLY* WAY! THEN YOU'LL HAVE AN ARBITRATOR ON EQUAL STANDING—WHO CAN *KEEP* GLOMGOLD FROM EATING A ROOKIE LIKE YOU FOR BREAKFAST!

THANK YOU SO MUCH, SCROOGE!

THE PASHA'S VISITING DUCKBURG TOMORROW! READY YOUR BUSINESS TRANSFERS *NOW,* ROCKERDUCK... YOU WON'T GET A SECOND CHANCE!

DON'T LEAVE! I HAVE SO MANY THINGS...

...I NEED TO SAY...

AND SO, THE NEXT MORNING...

GOOD MORNING, MASTER!

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, JEEVES! I HAD A ROUGH NIGHT. LET'S GET TO THE OFFICE!

I HOPE YOU DIDN'T HAVE AN URGENT APPOINTMENT, BOSS! DOWNTOWN'S *GRIDLOCKED!* LOOKS LIKE A CIRCUS HAS COME TO DUCKBURG!

A CIRCUS?

HARP

WOW

=HEE-HEE!= LOOK AT ALL THAT HUBBUB!

THAT'S NO CIRCUS... *JEEVES!* QUICK! *FOLLOW THAT ELEPHANT!*

DUCKBURG PLAZA

RIGHT THIS WAY, MR. ROCKERDUCK! HIS EXCELLENCY HAS HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU, AND WOULD BE HAPPY TO GIVE YOU A *PRIVATE AUDIENCE!*

OF *COURSE,* McDUCK'S FALL MADE *NEWS* IN PUSHBAK! THE PASHA WAS HIS ONE-TIME *RIVAL!* SO HE JUST *HAD* TO COME HERE TO PAY TRIBUTE...

...AND *SHAKE THE HANDS* OF THE MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR *TAKING SCROOGE DOWN!*

COME IN, FRIEND! ON BEHALF OF ALL PUSHBAK— I WELCOME YOU!

CAN I GET YOU SOMETHING? A CUP OF DIAMONDS? A BUCKET OF EMERALDS? I RECOMMEND THE PLATINUM INGOTS! THEY'RE HOT TO TROT AND NEWLY ARRIVED!

YOU'RE TOO KIND! BUT ACTUALLY... I HAVE SOMETHING FOR *YOU!*

I'D LIKE TO PROPOSE AN *ALLIANCE!*

IT WOULD BE A GREAT *HONOR* TO HAVE AN *AESTHETICALLY-PLEASING* ROYAL AS A *PARTNER!*

EGAD! YOUR REQUEST STUNS ME! I THOUGHT YOU ALREADY HAD A PARTNER!

I DO, BUT... CONFIDENTIALLY, *I DON'T TRUST HIM!* FLINTHEART FRIGHTENS ME! BUT NOW THAT SCROOGE'S EMPIRE IS UNDER OUR CONTROL...

...WHO BETTER TO GOVERN IT THAN A *TRUE SOVEREIGN* LIKE YOU, PASHA?

I SEE... A STAKE IN YOUR COMPANY COULD BE VERY PROFITABLE!

LET ME MULL IT OVER! I'LL TALK WITH MY GRAND VIZIER, AND THEN WE FOUR CAN MEET TO DISCUSS—

NO! I MEAN... THIS IS AN AGREEMENT BETWEEN ME AND YOU! GLOMGOLD MUSTN'T KNOW *A THING!*

SEE? I CAME WITH A CONTRACT!

OH MY! OH ME! *ACTIONS! QUOTES! PERCENTAGES!* THIS DEAL LOOKS VERY INTERESTING...

...VERY, *VERY* INTERESTING! BUT OUR "DEAL"... IT WOULD HAVE TO REMAIN *SECRET*, YES-NO?

AND *YOU* WOULDN'T MIND SIGNING A CONFIDENTIALITY AGREEMENT IN *RETURN*, YES-NO?

OH, YES-NO— I MEAN, *YES!* YOU BOTH MUST HAVE COMPLETE CONFIDENCE IN ME!

SPLENDID! THEN PLEASE SIGN HERE, HERE AND HERE...

OH... IT'S ALL SO QUICK!

YES!

NOW PLEASE EXIT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR! IT'S BEST TO KEEP ALL PRYING EYES *OFF* THE *DEAL* OF THE *CENTURY!*

OH! WELL, OKAY! BYE?!

BYESIES!

THAT WENT WELL! WHAT'S NEXT ON OUR AGENDA, VIZIER?

THE ARRIVAL OF OUR SECOND GUEST! WHO'S KNOWN FOR BEING PUNCTUAL...

SLAM

BOOM BOOM BOOM

SEE? WE'VE A *VISITOR*, PASHA...

FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD! LET'S HAVE A HUG AND BE MERRY, MY FRIEND!

NUTS TO THAT! I HATE FUSS!

THANK YOU FOR ACCEPTING MY INVITATION ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE!

I'M *ALWAYS* READY TO TALK *BUSINESS!* WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

TO MAKE *MONEY* TOGETHER! WHAT *ELSE?* I WOULD HAPPILY *LOVE* TO TAKE THE *PLACE* OF YOUR PARTNER—*ROCKERDUCK!* FRANKLY, THAT ROOKIE DOESN'T *DESERVE* YOU! HE IS A *BURDEN* TO YOUR DREAMS OF GREATNESS!

STRAIGHT TO THE POINT, EH? *I LIKE THAT.* GO ON, THEN...

SOME TIME AGO, I WAS SOUNDLY *EMBARRASSED* IN A *CONTEST OF WEALTH* WITH McDUCK. MY JEWEL COLLECTION NEVER RECOVERED, *SO...*

...ALIGNING WITH *YOU* SOUNDS LIKE IT WOULD NET ME A NICE LITTLE *REVENGE!* POETIC JUSTICE.

POETRY IS FOR LOSERS! BUT *REVENGE,* I LIKE!

THERE'S A LOT OF TALK ABOUT YOUR REVOLUTIONARY *WASTE DISPOSAL PLANTS!* WE WANT TO GET *IN* ON THAT ACTION!

THEN YOUR TIMING'S PERFECT! I'M ABOUT TO BUILD ONE IN TOWN!

GOOD! I WISH TO FINANCE *EVERY LAST PLANT!* I JUST *LOVE* PROJECTS *WORTHY* OF MYSELF... *TITANIC* AND *CRAZY EXPENSIVE!*

IS *TWO OBSQUATUMATILLION* DOLLARS TOO *HIGH* A PRICE TO TICKLE YOUR FANCY?

NO—SPLENDID! BUT WHAT ABOUT MR. ROCKERDUCK?

WHAT ABOUT HIM? HIS GOOSE WAS ALREADY *COOKED!* I'LL GET MY PEN AND CONTRACTS... YOU'RE ABOUT TO DO *GREAT THINGS!*

:*NYA-HA-HAH!*: LIKE PAY ME *MOUNTAINS* OF CASH FOR MERE *HOLES* IN THE *DIRT!* WHAT AN *IDIOT!*

PFFFFFFT...

BWAAAAHAHAHA!

ROCKERDUCK DOESN'T EVEN *KNOW* WHAT HE SIGNED... AND FLINTY TOOK THE BAIT, TOO! *GOOD JOB!*

:HAR!: *NOBODY'S* BETTER AT THE *GET-RICH-QUICK GAME* THAN GOOD OL' *JUBAL POMP!* REMEMBER THE TIME MY PASHA DISGUISE FOOLED *YOU?**

* SEE "GEM SCAM JAM" IN IDW'S *UNCLE SCROOGE* #12!

I *KNEW* YOU COULD PULL IT OFF AGAIN—WITH *MY HELP* FUNDING ALL THE *EXTRAS!* SO LONG "PASHA AND GRAND VIZIER"... YOU DID GOOD!

WHAT'S YOUR *NEXT* MOVE?

WITH GLOMGOLD AND ROCKERDUCK SET UP FOR TROUBLE, *PHASE FOUR* IS COMPLETE! *PHASE FIVE* RELIES ON DONALD CALLING IN A FAVOR TO THAT *WEIRDO* HE KNOWS...

YOU MEAN *DUCK AVENGER!*

BINGO! I'M COUNTING ON THAT MASKED MARAUDER TO PUSH THE BEAGLE BOYS INTO A FULL-BLOWN *CONFESSION!*

AND SO, THAT EXACT NIGHT...

IT'S *TOO* QUIET! USUALLY, THOSE BRUTISH BEAGLES BURGLE INTO THE WEE HOURS! BUT NOW THEY'VE GONE *SILENT!*

SPROING

CREEEAK

:)HEE-HEE!:) MY LAST VISIT MUST'VE LEFT 'EM *TERRIFIED!*

BUT EVEN IF THEY SKIPPED TOWN OR HID...

...THE *TRACKING DEVICE* I PLANTED ON 176-176'S SWEATER WILL TELL ME *EXACTLY* WHERE THOSE BUMS HAVE HOLED UP!

Tweep Tweep Tweep Tweep

MAYBE THEY'RE SETTING UP A *PLEASURE CRUISE!* WOW, WHAT A STUPID THOUGHT... STILL, THAT'S THE *ONE THING* I DON'T GET... WHY COME *HERE?*

GOTCHA! MY SCOUTER SIGNAL'S FAR AWAY, BUT I'VE NO DOUBT THEY'RE ALL AT *DUCKBURG HARBOR!*

Tweep

33.7° NORTH 118.2° WEST

THIS ROPE'S CHAFING ME!

WAKE UP, 176-176! THESE JERKS AIN'T TAKIN' US ON A *CRUISE!* I EXPLAINED *THAT* WHEN THEY BROUGHT OUT TH' STINKIN' *ARTILLERY!*

HEY! DON'T TAKE YER IMPENDIN' DOOM SO *PERSONAL!* WE'RE JUST DOIN' OUR *JOB* BY ORDER OF *FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD!*

THAT DIRTY *FINK!* WE HELP HIM OUT, AN' *THIS* IS HOW HE REWARDS US!

SHUT YER YAP—AN' SAVE YOUR *BREATH* FOR WHEN YOU HIT THE BOTTOM OF THE *SEAFLOOR!* :HARDEE-HAW-HAW!:

C'MON! IT'S TIME WE *RAISED ANCH—*

WELL! I'LL AGREE WITH YOU ON *ONE THING*— THOSE BEAGLES *COULD* USE A GOOD *BATH...*

CRASH

:GASP!:

...BUT I'M SURE A *SHOWER* WILL SUFFICE!

:OOF!:

WHOMP

NOSY LITTLE *IMP!* I'M GONNA—

SORRY, *CAP'N BLAUGH!* LEAD IS A NO-NO!

BUT NO ONE SAID ANYTHING ABOUT *FREEZE RAYS!*

BRIIINK

DUCK AVENGER! MAN, I'VE *NEVER* BEEN HAPPIER TO SEE YOU!

GUESS I PULLED YOUR FAT OUT OF THE FIRE! EH, BEAGLE?

WHETHER IT *STAYS OUT*— THAT'S ENTIRELY DEPENDENT ON YOU!

NO WORRIES! NEXT TIME WE'LL SAVE OUR DIRTY TRICKS FOR FLINTHEART AN' ROCKERDUCK!

176 76

THOSE TWIN SKUNKS TRIED TO *LIQUIDATE* US— BUT WE'LL *FIX* 'EM!

YEAH! SINCE THOSE LIARS *LIED* TO US, WE'LL CONFESS EVERYTHING TO TH' *COPS!*

176 6

ACTUALLY... THAT'S *WHY I'M AFTER* YOU BOYS! WITH YOUR *HELP,* A CERTAIN "SURPRISE" WILL BE SUPER-SUCCESSFUL! ALL I NEED FROM YOU THREE IS A TINY SLIVER OF *PATIENCE...*

"...AND THAT YOU WAIT TILL TOMORROW FOR OUR GRAND FINALE!"

WELL? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

ANY SELF-RESPECTING ADVENTURER *NEEDS* AN IMPRESSIVE METHOD OF *TRANSPORT!* GYRO GEARLOOSE—YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!

HERE IT IS, GYRO! THE WEST COAST *FAULT HOLE* TO *TERRY FERMY!*

EXCELLENT! MY *TURBO LADYDIGGER* WILL GET US THERE IN A FLASH!

WE'LL KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THESE COMMUNICATORS AND WAIT FOR YOUR *SIGNAL!*

PERFECT! IF YOU'VE LOADED UP ALL YOU NEED, THEN HIT THE ROAD! BE READY FOR ACTION AT A *MOMENT'S NOTICE!*

BROOOMMM

DO Y'ALL HEAR *THAT?*

IT'S COMIN' FROM THE *SURFACE WORLD!*

BROOOMM

IT MUST BE ANOTHER *MECHAMOLE* TUNNELIN' IN FROM *TOPSIDE!*

TERRIES! FERMIES! GET READY TO ROLL AN' RUMBLE!

BROOOOM!!

D-DON'T LET IT SCARE YOU! WE'LL *WHUP* IT JUST LIKE WE WHUPPED THE OTHERS! THIS ONE'S *BIGGER,* BUT IT'S STILL A... "MACHINE!" *BATTLE STATIONS!*

!

HOLY...

HOLD UP! IT'S ME!

HUH? *TH' SURFACE SAILOR!* YOU'RE *BACK!*

YEAH—AND I BROUGHT HELP! THIS IS MY FRIEND, *GYRO GEARLOOSE!* WE'VE COME TO STAY *TRUE* TO UNCLE SCROOGE'S *PROMISE* TO YOU!

HIYA, FRIENDS!

I SEE YOU WRECKED THE MECHAMOLES!

SURE 'NUFF! BUT TERRY FERMY'S STILL BURIED IN GLOMGOLD'S *GARBAGE!*

WELL— *THAT* SCENARIO'S ABOUT TO BE A *BAD MEMORY!*

DONALD'S TOLD ME *EVERYTHING!* AND TO *HELP CLEAN* YOUR LAND BENEATH THE GROUND, I BROUGHT *THIS...*

...THE ELECTRO-COMPACTER!

OOOH...

CLONK

AIN'T SHE A BEAUT? I DUNNO HOW THE SILLY THING *WORKS*... BUT *"OOOH"* IS RIGHT!

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE! THE BEAM *MAGNETIZES* ALL THE WASTE IN ITS RADIUS, CLUMPING IT TOGETHER!

SHEZZAAX

GARBAGE *ATTRACTS* OTHER GARBAGE... MEANING YOU NEEDN'T LIFT A FINGER TO *PICK IT UP!*

FZZZ

POP

INCREDIBLE!

ISN'T IT, THOUGH? WITH THIS, GYRO CAN CLEAN EVERY CORNER OF TERRY FERMY!

ONCE WE'RE DONE, THOUGH, I'LL NEED TO ASK ONE *FINAL FAVOR* BEFORE WE'RE OUT OF YOUR HAIR...

...FOLKS, THIS PROTEST SHOWS **NO SIGN** OF SLOWING DOWN! IN FACT, KILLMOTOR HILL HAS BECOME COMPLETELY **UNAPPROACHABLE!**

NUTS TO GLOMGOLD

SAVE THE MONEY BIN

IN THE MONEY BIN'S FINAL HOURS, THE CROWD CONTINUES TO GROW... BUT POLICE ARE KEEPING THEM ***SAFELY BACK*** FROM THE CONSTRUCTION SITE!

GLOMGOL GO HOM

FREE KILLMOTOR HILL

JUST GIVE THE WORD, SIRS!

GO

GIT

KILLMOTOR HILL'S ***DEMISE*** IS— SADLY—INEVITABLE! BETWEEN PROTESTORS AND ONLOOKERS, EXPECTATIONS GROW AND TENSIONS RISE. THIS IS DOB DIPSON FOR CHANNEL OO...

PROCEED. I'VE PUT UP WITH THIS LONG ENOUGH.

NO TO BULLDOZERS

FINALLY... HERE WE ARE! I'VE WAITED A *LONG TIME* FOR THIS MOMENT!

YOU, MAYBE. I'M STILL WEIRDLY UNHAPPY...

VROOO

STOP

SCROOGE... THE BEAGLES... THIS *ISN'T* HOW THINGS OUGHT TO BE...

QUIT WHINING, ROCKERDUCK! REGRETS ARE USELESS. THE ONLY FUTURE IS *MINE!*

IF YOU MUST BE A *NOSTALGIC SIMP,* THEN TAKE YOUR FEATHERED FANNY TO THE OTHER SIDE OF *THAT FENCE,* TURKEY BOY!

WE... NEED TO *TALK.*

YES. WE DO. BUT NOT NOW! ALL I WANT NOW IS TO ENJOY THE SHOW!

STOP! BACK OFF! *BACK OFF!*

YOO-HOO!

HUH?

STOP

SAVE E BIN

CRASH

BRROOOM

JON DEER

GIT

I-IT'S NOT POSSIBLE...

SHOO

NO!

WHY SO SHOCKED, ROCKERDUCK? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A *GHOST!*

SKRUNCH

SORRY, BOYS— BUT I'M MORE ALIVE THAN EVER!

SCROOGE!

NUTS TO GLOMGOLD

SAVE THE MONEY BIN

FREE THE HILL

WHY ARE YOU HERE?! YOU SHOULD BE—

DISAPPEARED? DISPERSED? DEAD? NOPE!

BUT I HAVE "FOUND MYSELF!" AND I'VE COME TO CLAIM WHAT'S RIGHTFULLY MINE!

KILLMOTOR HILL BELONGS TO ME! AND NOT ONE PEBBLE SHALL BE MOVED AGAINST MY WILL!

LIES! SLITHER AWAY ON YOUR BELLY, WORM! YOU OWN NOTHING! YOU'VE LOST EVERYTHING!

OH, SO? THIS SIGNED CONTRACT SAYS OTHERWISE! IN FACT, THIS TRANSFERENCE AGREEMENT IS SO WONDERFUL THAT IT GIVES EVERYTHING BACK TO ME! AND IT'S BEEN SIGNED BY YOUR PARTNER—JOHN D. ROCKERDUCK!

GO

GIT

SAY WHAT?!

YOU STUPID—

I... I DON'T *UNDERSTAND!* I THOUGHT I'D SIGNED A PACT WITH THE *PASHA OF PUSHBAK,* BUT INSTEAD...

THE PASHA?!

OOPS!

JUST BETWEEN US... THE *REAL* PASHA HAS NEVER SET *FOOT* IN DUCKBURG! THAT WAS JUST A LITTLE PLOY I USED TO SPICE UP MY RETURN!

:SNARL!: YOU *CHEATED!*

BUT... IF YOU WERE THE PASHA... THEN I SOLD YOU *COMMAND ACCESS* TO ALL MY *ECOLOGICAL WASTE FACILITIES!*

YOU MEAN THAT *ILLEGAL DUMPING SCAM* WHERE YOU TOSS CITIES' TRASH INTO *DEEP, DARK HOLES?*

H-HOW DID YOU FIND OUT?!

:HEH! HEH!: THAT'S *MY* TRADE SECRET!

AND NOW YOU'LL *SHUT IT DOWN,* AFTER I SPENT *PAINFUL* CASH STARTING IT!

YOU THINK *THAT'S* BAD? WAIT TILL HALF THE *PLANET* DEMANDS YOU PONY UP FOR *DAMAGES!* SOON THE *ENTIRE WORLD* WILL *SEE* YOUR WASTE PLANTS ARE A SHAM!

WAIT. WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COME IN, DONALD! CAN YOU HEAR ME?

LOUD AND CRYSTAL CLEAR, UNK!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! THAT'S YOUR CUE!

HEAR THAT, FELLAS? GET A NICE HEAD START...

...AND ROLL THOSE TERRIBLE TRASHBALLS BACK FROM WHENCE THEY CAME!

RRRUMBLE

SMACKED AT **FULL FORCE** BY THE SUPER-STRONG TERRIES AND FERMIES, GLOMGOLD'S TRASH-HEAPS **BOUNCE** UP THE FAULT SHAFTS...

KABLAM

...AND LAUNCH WILLY-NILLY OUT THE TOP ENDS AT **LIGHTNING SPEEDS!**

WHOOOSH

HEY...

WHAT ON EARTH?

BA-BOOOM

BETTER ANSWER THAT PHONE, FLINTY! THEN AGAIN—MAYBE NOT! YOU DON'T TAKE BAD NEWS WELL. *SPEAKING OF...*

RIIIING RIIIING

TONK TONK

:AAUGH!!!: GREAT DAY IN THE MORNING!

SOME FRIENDS WANNA SAY *HOW-DO!*

CLANK

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CHEERS, FLINTY...

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

THERE'S A FULL-BLOWN *COUP* UP THERE! *KEEP ROLLING!*

THE MONEY BIN

B-B-BOYS! I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

SUUURE YOU CAN! THE BEAGLES ARE READY TO EXPLAIN IT, TOO! IN FACT, YOU'LL *ALL* HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO PLAY CHIT-CHAT—*IN JAIL!*

GIT

176 761

SAY SOMETHING, ALREADY!

:CHOMP! SMACK!: NO, THANKS. I'M *EATING!* NEVER TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL!

SORRY, GLOMGOLD! LOOKS LIKE I OUTSMARTED YOU AGAIN! IT WAS AN INGENIOUS PLAN... BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO *BETTER* TO STOP *SCROOGE McDUCK!*

:SNARL!: I *LOATHE* YOU...

BUT NEVER FEAR! I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS! I WON'T PRESS CHARGES—IF YOU *SELL* EVERYTHING YOU STOLE *BACK* TO ME FOR THE PRICE OF ONE DOLLAR.

ONE DOLLAR?

FIFTY CENTS APIECE! HOW 'BOUT IT?

FEH! YOU NEED TO ASK?

"OKAY, McDUCK. YOU WIN!"

YOU READY, UNK? *WE* ARE! ALL WE'RE WAITING ON IS *YOU!*

COMING, NEPHEW!

IT WAS A SWELL IDEA, OPENING KILLMOTOR HILL TO THE PEOPLE OF DUCKBURG FOR A ONE-DAY *CITYWIDE PICNIC!*

IT WAS THE LEAST I COULD DO—BEFORE REINSTALLING MY ANTI-BURGLAR MINES!

...AND I MUST *ESPECIALLY* THANK ALL OF *YOU!* I COULDN'T HAVE DONE *ANY* OF THIS WITHOUT *YOUR HELP!* IN THIS ADVENTURE, I'D LOST *EVERYTHING* I HAD...

...BUT MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY SHOWED ME THAT NO MAN IS A *FAILURE*—NOT WITH CLOSE PEOPLE TO STAND BESIDE HIM!

YOU ARE *ALL* MY GREATEST TREASURES. AND YOU'VE GUARDED ME THE WAY *ANY MAN* GUARDS A PRECIOUS THING.

ONE DAY, WHEN I'M JUST AN OLD DUCK LOOKING BACK ON LIFE—YOU'LL *STILL* BE THE TREASURES I REMEMBER MOST!

JUST THOUGHT I'D TELL YOU THAT! *THANKS,* EVERYONE, FOR ALL YOU DID!

EASY THERE, UNCLE SAP! *GLADSTONE* NEVER LIFTED A *FINGER!*

NEVER? I LOANED OUT MY LUCK! I BROUGHT US GOOD FORTUNE! BESIDES, "LIFTING FINGERS" IS WORK!

YOU... ARE INSUFFERABLE.

:HAH!: THE GREATEST LUCK IS HAVING WACKY FRIENDS AND RELATIVES LIKE YOU!

AYE... I REALLY AM THE RICHEST DUCK IN THE WORLD!

HI

HELLO

HIYA

HAVE A NICE DAY

VIVA McDUCK

PICNIC

A New Beginning

WALT DISNEY'S

UNCLE $CROOGE

NOTHING LIKE IT

AH, COMES WHAT APPEARS TO BE THE DAWN! AND WITH IT...

GLORY BE! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD NIGHTS SLEEP! THE PERFECT PREFACE FOR FACING THE COMING DAY!

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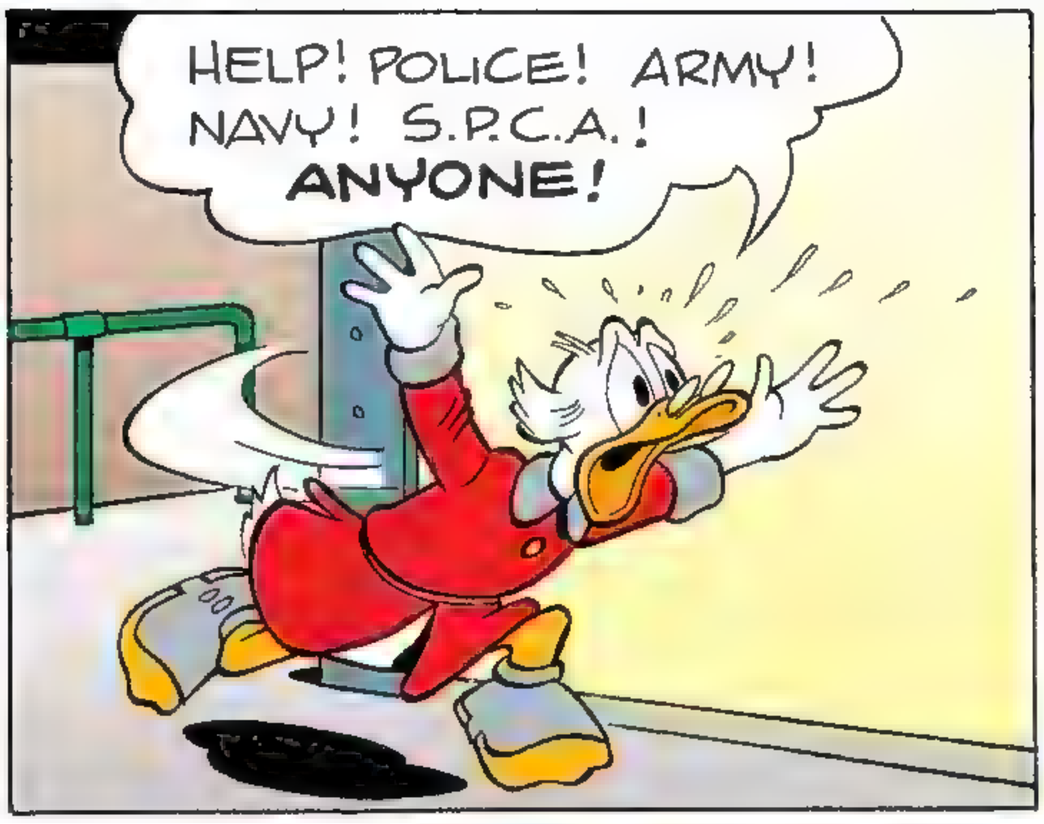
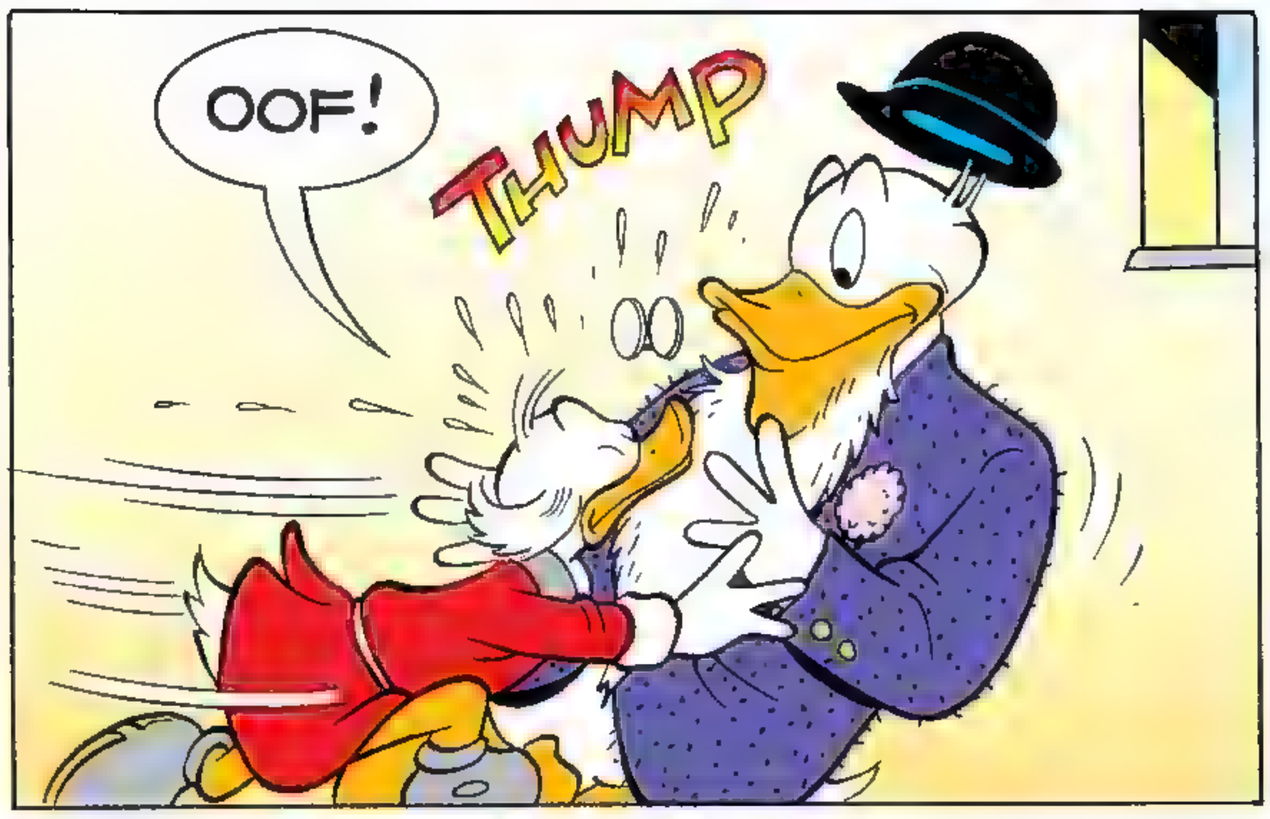
TO BEGIN, I SHALL PAY MY RESPECTS TO THE FIRST AND ONLY LOVE OF MY LIFE...

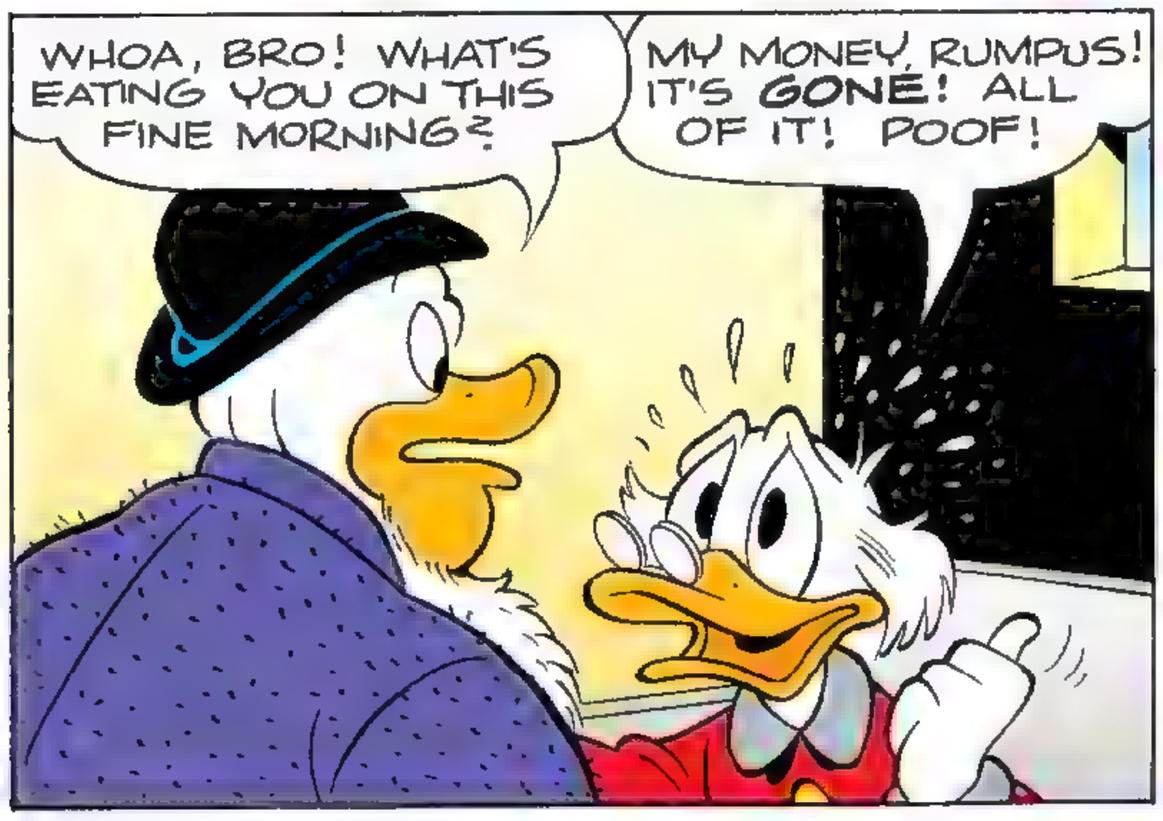
...MY **MONEY!** ALL THREE GLORIOUS CUBIC-

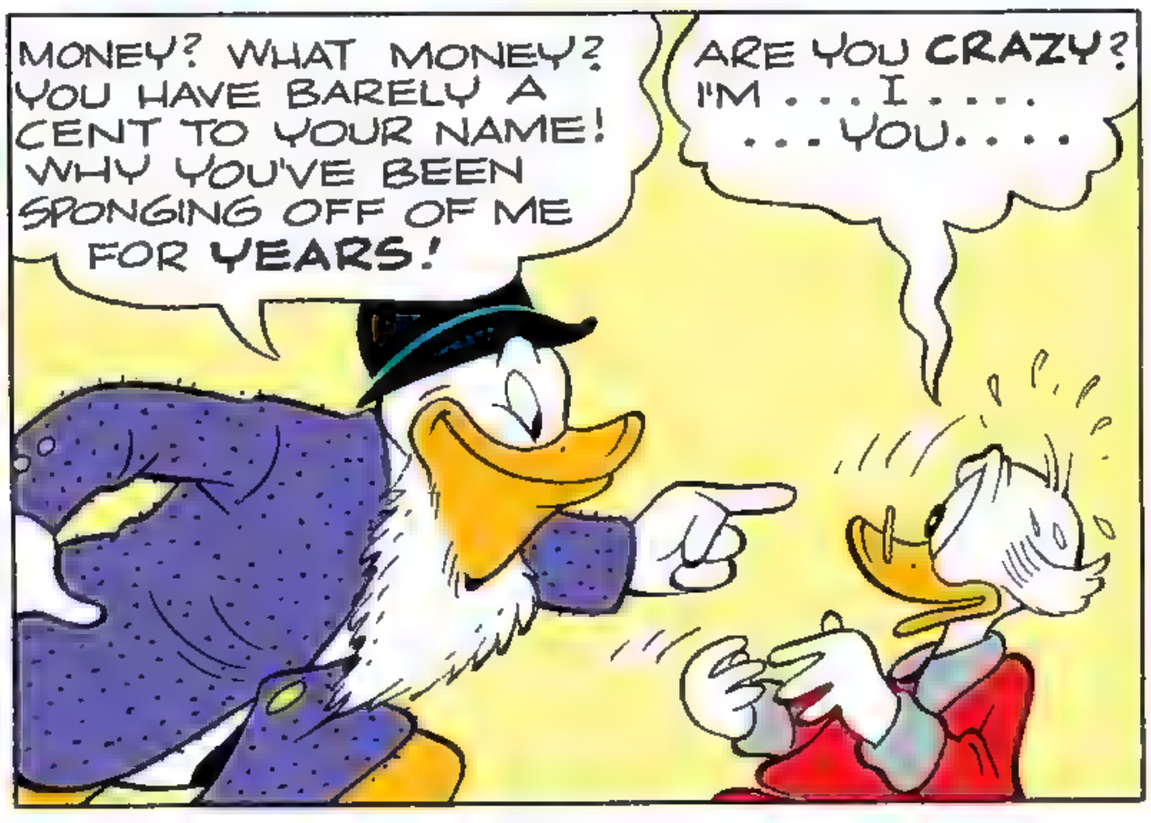
WAK! IT'S **GONE!** MY MONEY'S **GONE!** THIS CANNOT **BE!**

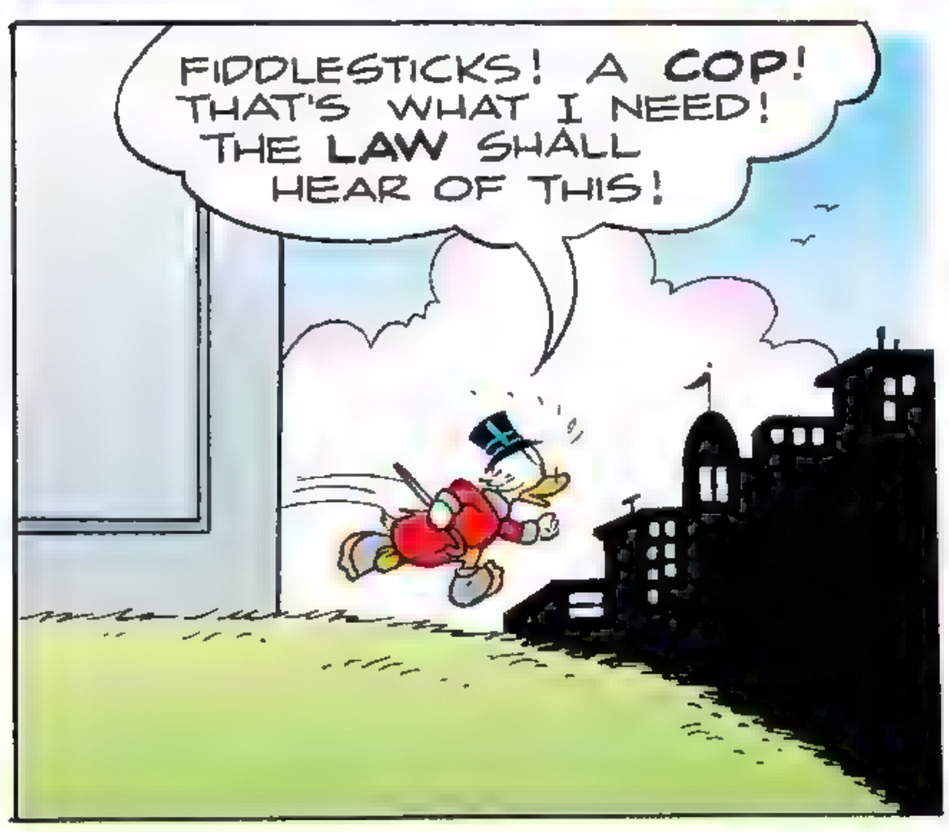
Originally published in *Donald Duck & Co.* #18/2009 (Norway, 2009)

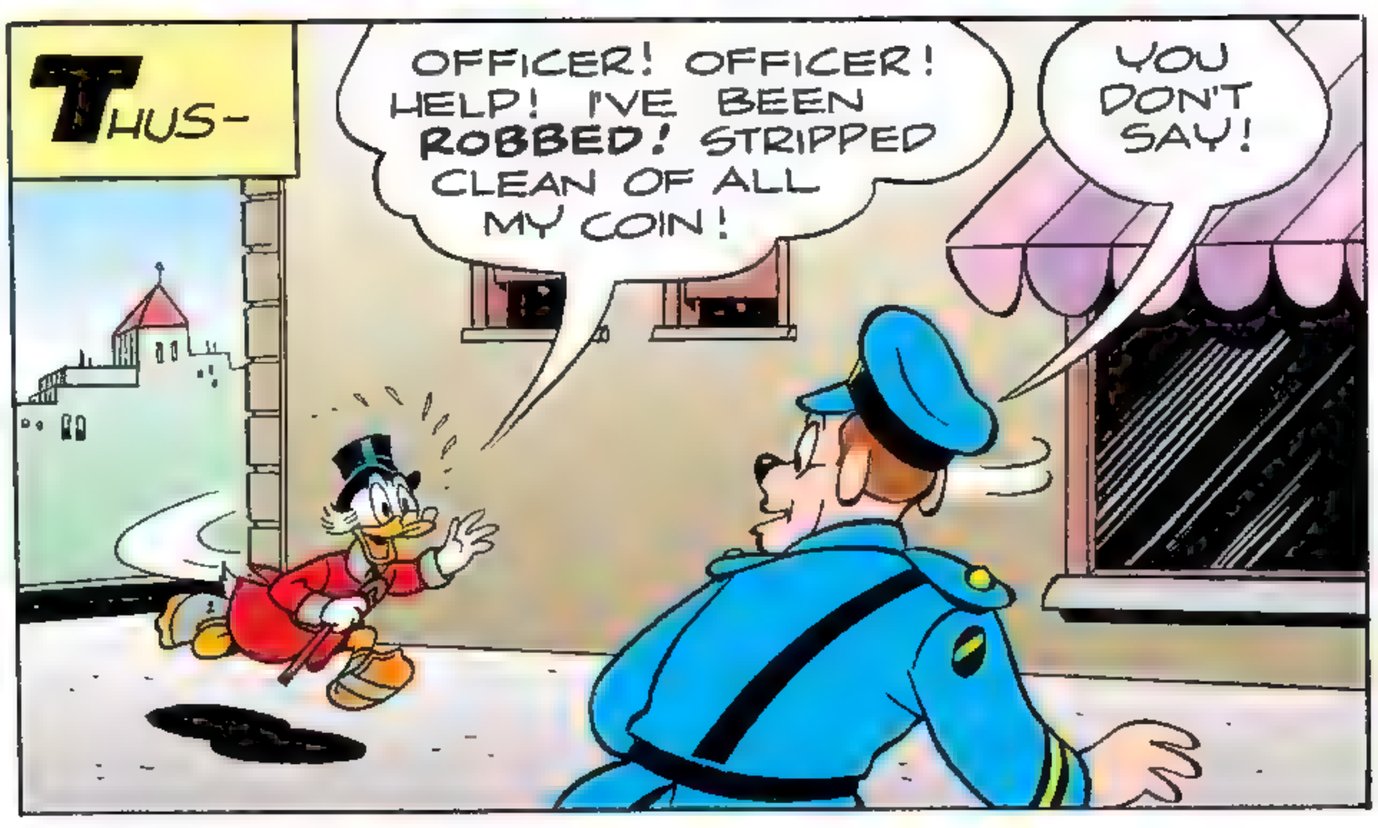

HELP! POLICE! ARMY! NAVY! S.P.C.A.! ANYONE!

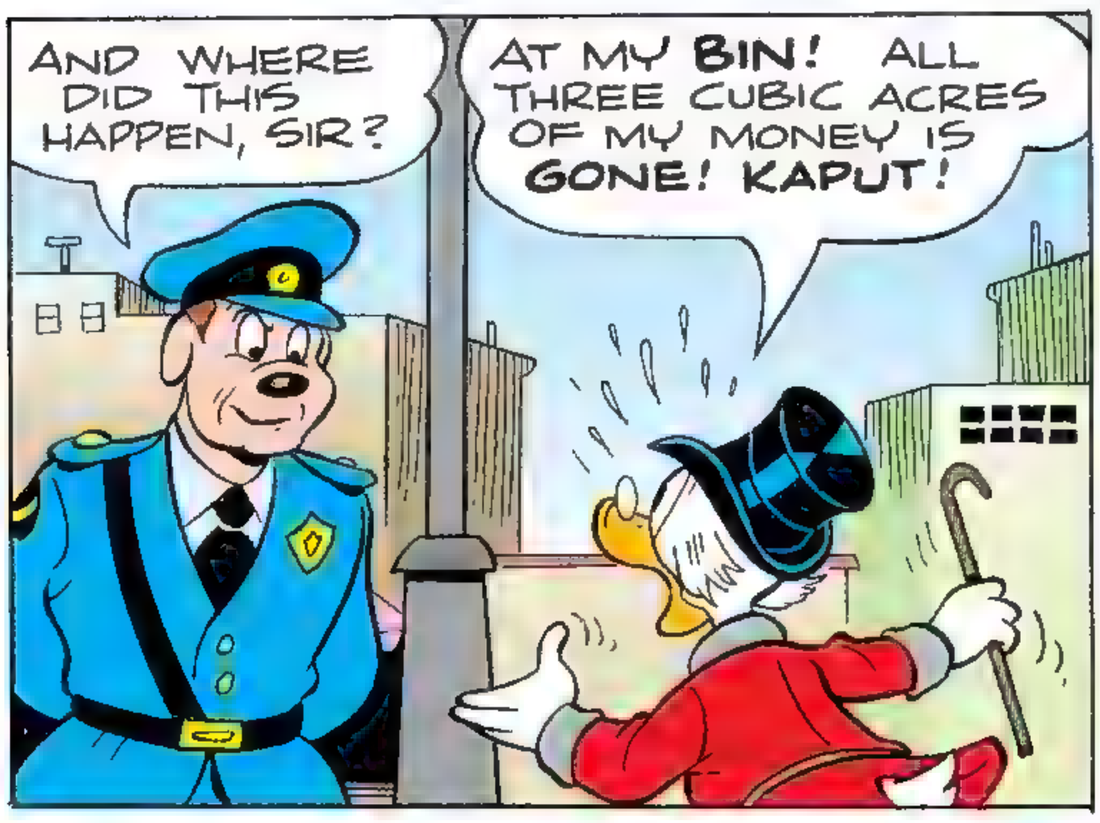

OOF!
THUMP

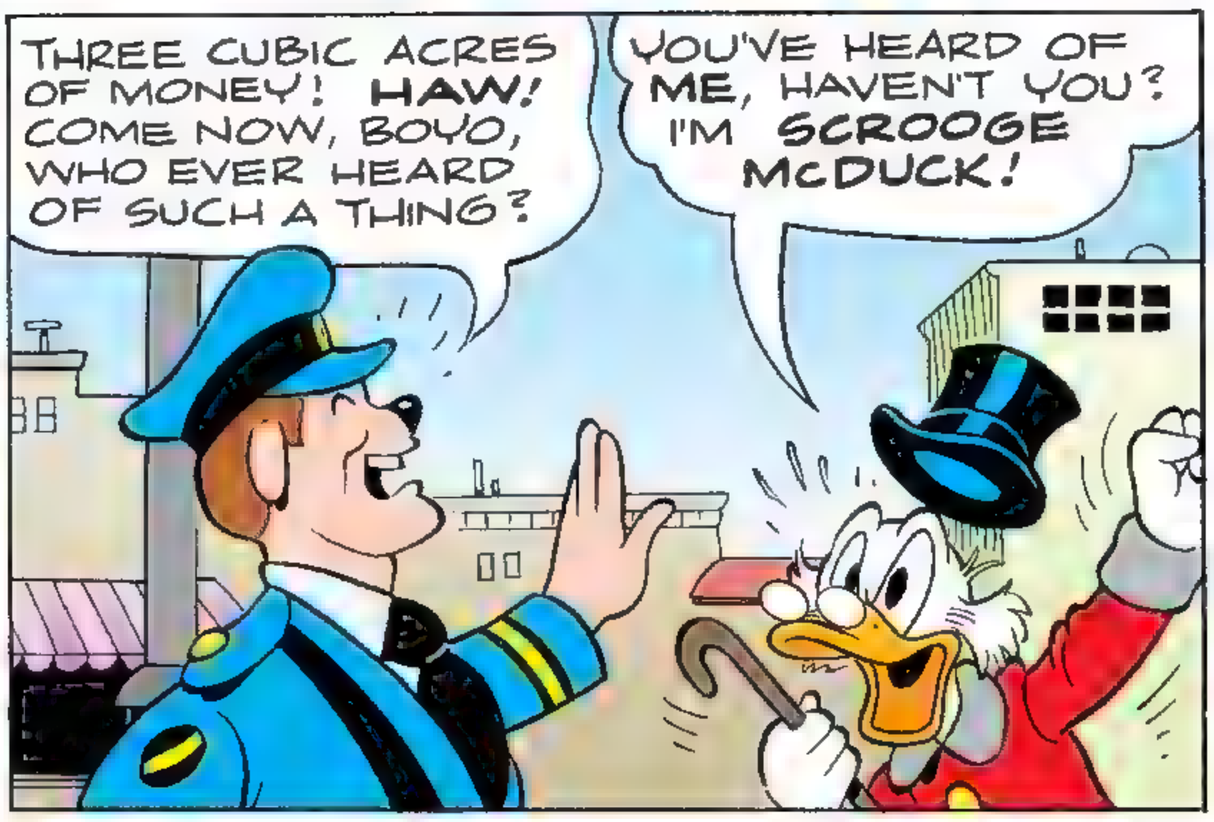

WHOA, BRO! WHAT'S EATING YOU ON THIS FINE MORNING?
MY MONEY, RUMPUS! IT'S GONE! ALL OF IT! POOF!


MONEY? WHAT MONEY? YOU HAVE BARELY A CENT TO YOUR NAME! WHY YOU'VE BEEN SPONGING OFF OF ME FOR YEARS!
ARE YOU CRAZY? I'M . . . I . . . . . . YOU. . . .


FIDDLESTICKS! A COP! THAT'S WHAT I NEED! THE LAW SHALL HEAR OF THIS!


THUS-
OFFICER! OFFICER! HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED! STRIPPED CLEAN OF ALL MY COIN!
YOU DON'T SAY!


AND WHERE DID THIS HAPPEN, SIR?
AT MY BIN! ALL THREE CUBIC ACRES OF MY MONEY IS GONE! KAPUT!


THREE CUBIC ACRES OF MONEY! HAW! COME NOW, BOYO, WHO EVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING?
YOU'VE HEARD OF ME, HAVEN'T YOU? I'M SCROOGE McDUCK!

NO, CAN'T SAY THAT I HAVE!

AM I DREAMING? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL YOUR LIFE, ON **MARS**?

NOW SEE HERE-

FORGET IT! I'LL FIND SOMEBODY IN THIS TOWN WHO CAN HELP ME!

BUT ALAS-

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF SCROOGE McDUCK? WHO IN BLAZES DO YOU THINK OWNS THAT HUGE MONEY BIN ON KILLMOTOR HILL?

MONEY BIN?

FLORIS

OH, YOU MEAN THE **VINEGAR DEPOT**! WHY, MISTER RUMPUS McFOWL, OF COURSE! HE'S THE **RICHEST** MAN IN TOWN!

THAT SETTLES IT! NOW I KNOW I'M DREAMING! I **MUST** BE! WHICH MEANS I'VE GOT TO WAKE MYSELF UP!

BUT HOW? WHAT'LL IT TAKE TO GET ME OUT OF THIS **NIGHTMARE**? SOMETHING **SCARY** PERHAPS?

BOOGIE! BOOGIE! BOOGIE!

NO SOAP! I'M NOT FRIGHTENING ENOUGH I GUESS!

AH, HERE WE GO! I'LL PICK A FIGHT WITH THAT MUSCULAR HEAP OVER THERE! ONE KNUCKLE SANDWICH FROM HIM AND I'M SURE TO WAKE UP!

CUPCAKE EMPORIUM

MY, MY! BY THE LOOK OF YOU, PAL, YOU'VE GOT AS MANY MUSCLES BETWEEN YOUR EARS AS YOU DO ON YOUR ARMS!

SAY **WOT**?

YOU HEARD ME, TWINKLE TOES! NOW GET OUT OF MY WAY!

SAY, YOUSE WANT I SHOULD **POP** YOU ONE?

SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN TO ME, CHOWDER KNOB! **GO FOR IT!**

WHOMP

NUTS! IT DIDN'T WORK! I'M STILL HERE, MORE OR LESS! **NOW** WHAT DO I DO?

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING SCARY ENOUGH TO . . .

. . . AHA!

A CATAPULT JUMP! JUST THE TICKET!

LAND IN THE NET AND WIN $ 1000 !

IN THE REAL WORLD I'D HAVE TO BE OUT OF MY MIND TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

READY TO GO, SIR?

FIRE AWAY!

BOING

DARN! I GUESS I DIDN'T WIN THE THOUSAND BUCKS!

ZIP

AND IF THAT ISN'T BAD ENOUGH, I'M HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THAT **LAGOON** OR WHATEVER IT IS!

SPLOOSH

HMF! I DIDN'T WIN THE MONEY, I'M SOAKING WET AND STILL ASLEEP! THIS IS GETTING DOWNRIGHT AGGRAVATING!

NEXT I'LL PROBABLY MEET UP WITH . . . . . WITH . . .

GORK

. . . A SEA MONSTER! LEMME OUTTA HERE!

SOON-

SOMEHOW I'VE GOT TO WAKE UP! I'M BROKE AND NOBODY KNOWS ME! ALL I'VE GOT LEFT IS A LOUSY BUCK!

I HATE DREAMS LIKE THIS!

OH...

LIMA BEAN AND TAPIOCA YOGURT! THE STUFF OF YOUR DREAMS, BUDDY, AND ONLY A BUCK!

AJAX YOGURT

YOGURT? UG! I DESPISE THE STUFF! WHY THERE ISN'T ANYTHING IN THE WORLD WORSE THAN LIMA BEAN AND—

THAT'S IT! IF THIS GUNK WON'T DO IT — NOTHING WILL!

GIMME ONE!

GLUG . . . . UG . . . . . GLERP . . . .

SPUT! GAG! OOG!

BLIP

WHAT THE DICKENS IS **WRONG** WITH YOU, BRO?

GASP! SPUT! I'VE BEEN HAVING THE MOST HORRIBLE **NIGHTMARE!** THAT'S WHAT!

HA! YOU AND THE REST OF DUCKBURG!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THE WHOLE TOWN IS **LAUGHING** AT YOU!

WHY? WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT ME BEING ASLEEP?

ASLEEP? LOOK AT YOURSELF! YOU'VE BEEN ALL OVER TOWN ACCUSING EVERYONE OF STEALING YOUR MONEY! YOU EVEN ACCUSED THE **MAYOR!**

HA! BEING A POLITICIAN IT WOULD BE NO SURPRISE IF...

WAIT A MINUTE! ARE YOU SAYING THAT ALL THIS TIME I'VE BEEN **SLEEPWALKING?**

WALKING, RUNNING, JUMPING AND HAVING A MULTITUDE OF **FIRST CLASS FITS** TO BOOT!

IT'S ALL I COULD DO TO DRAG YOU BACK HERE!

BOY! AM I RELIEVED!

RELIEVED? WITH ALL OF DUCKBURG LAUGHING AT YOU?

LET 'EM LAUGH! THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO DREAMING YOU'RE **BROKE!**

LOOK AT IT! IT'S ALL STILL THERE AND NOT A DROP OF **VINEGAR** IN SIGHT!

VINEGAR?

JUST PART OF THE DREAM, RUMPUS, JUST PART OF THE DREAM!

WHICH REMINDS ME, FROM NOW ON WHEN I DREAM, I'M GOING TO BE WELL ARMED WITH PLENTY OF LIMA BEAN AND TAPIOCA **YOGURT!**

WHY?

IT'S A SURE-FIRE TICKET TO REALITY, TO **WAKING UP!**

HOW SO?

BECAUSE IT'S WORSE THAN ANY NIGHTMARE YOU COULD **EVER** IMAGINE!

THE END

WALT DISNEY'S UNCLE SCROOGE in "FOR WHOM BELLE TOILS"

FOR THE *LAST TIME*, McDUCK... WILL YOU *SELL* ME THE TRANS-DUCKBURG RAILROAD?

OF *COURSE* NOT! :SNORT!: THAT RAILROAD IS MY *BEST* INVESTMENT!

S TOEA

MY OTHER COMPANIES ARE ALL *LOSING* MONEY LATELY—BUT THE RAIL-ROAD IS PURE PROFIT!

MY OIL WELLS ARE GOING DRY! MY *GOLD MINES* HAVE NOTHING TO CALL *MINE!* IF I SELL THE RAILROAD, I'M *RUINED!*

YOU'RE A MISER, McDUCK! GOODBYE!

WORRIES, WORRIES! THIS HAS BEEN A TERRIBLE DAY! BUT NOTHING *WORSE* CAN HAPPEN TO ME NOW—

YOO-HOO! SCROO-OOGIE!

Δ

I SPOKE TOO SOON! IT'S *BELLE DUCK,* MY LONG-AGO BOAT-CAPTAIN BEAU!

OF *COURSE,* HONEY!

Originally published in *O Pato Donald* #986 (Brazil, 1970)

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MORE *MONEY,* YOU'VE PICKED THE WRONG DAY AND THE WRONG PERSON! ÷GROWPH!÷

I DON'T NEED MONEY, SCROOGIE!

I NEED A NEW LI'L OL' *ANCHOR* FOR TH' *GILDED LILY!*

HOW CAN YOU *THINK* ABOUT THAT *BOAT* WHEN EVERY INVESTMENT I'VE MADE IS GOING BAD?!

HONEY, YOU REALLY *ARE* UPSET!

YOU NEED TO GET AWAY AN' REST! DO SOMETHIN' TO TAKE YOUR *MIND* OFF TH' *BUSINESS!*

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT—BUT HOW CAN I LEAVE?! WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF THE OFFICE?

I'LL STAY HERE AN' KEEP THINGS ON AN EVEN KEEL! YOU AN' TH' BOYS SPEND TH' DAY ON TH' *GILDED LILY!*

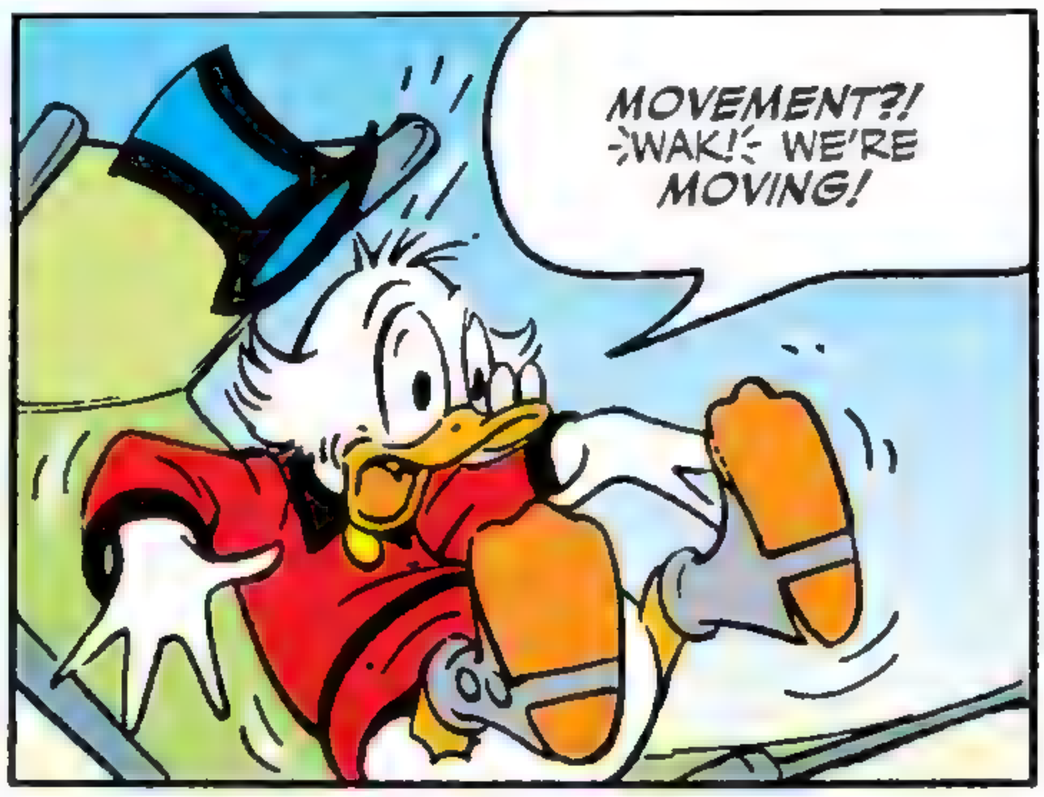
I'LL *DO* IT! IT WILL GIVE ME TIME TO THINK IN PEACE!

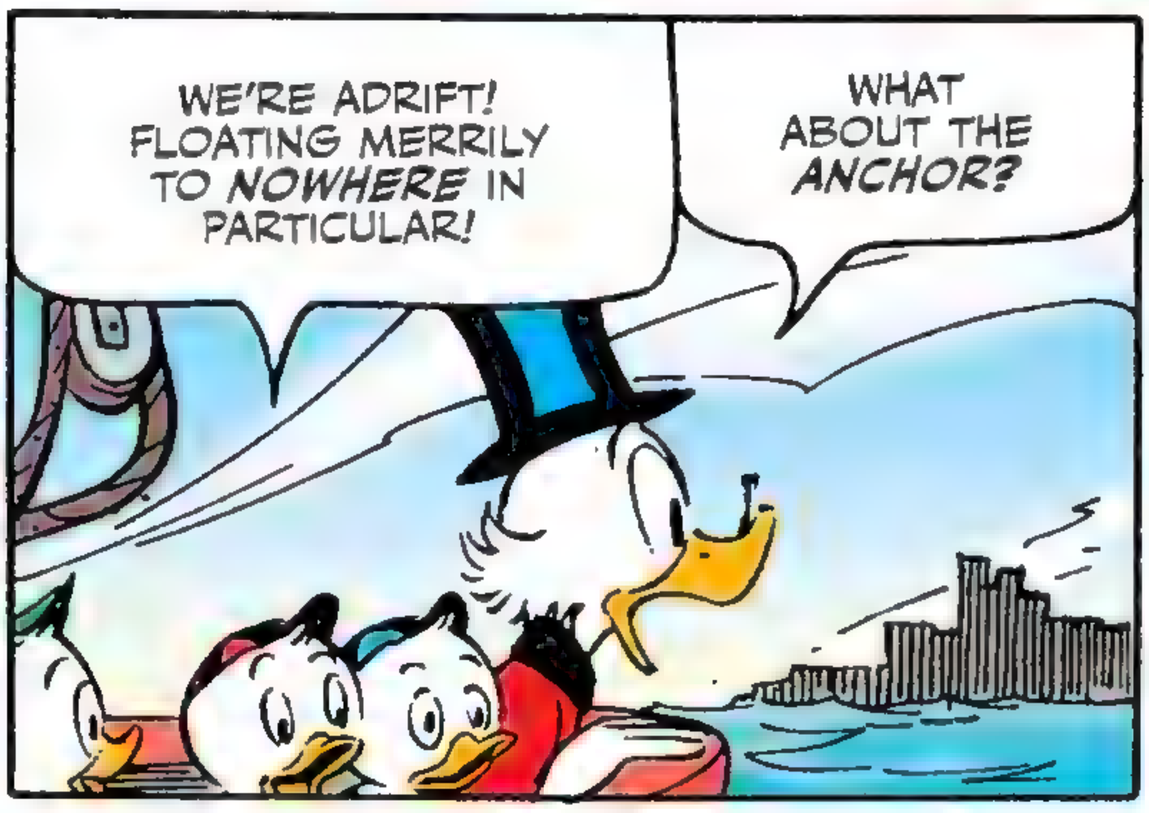
DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT A THING!

OBOY! A DAY ON MISS BELLE'S PADDLEWHEELER! WHAT A GREAT IDEA!

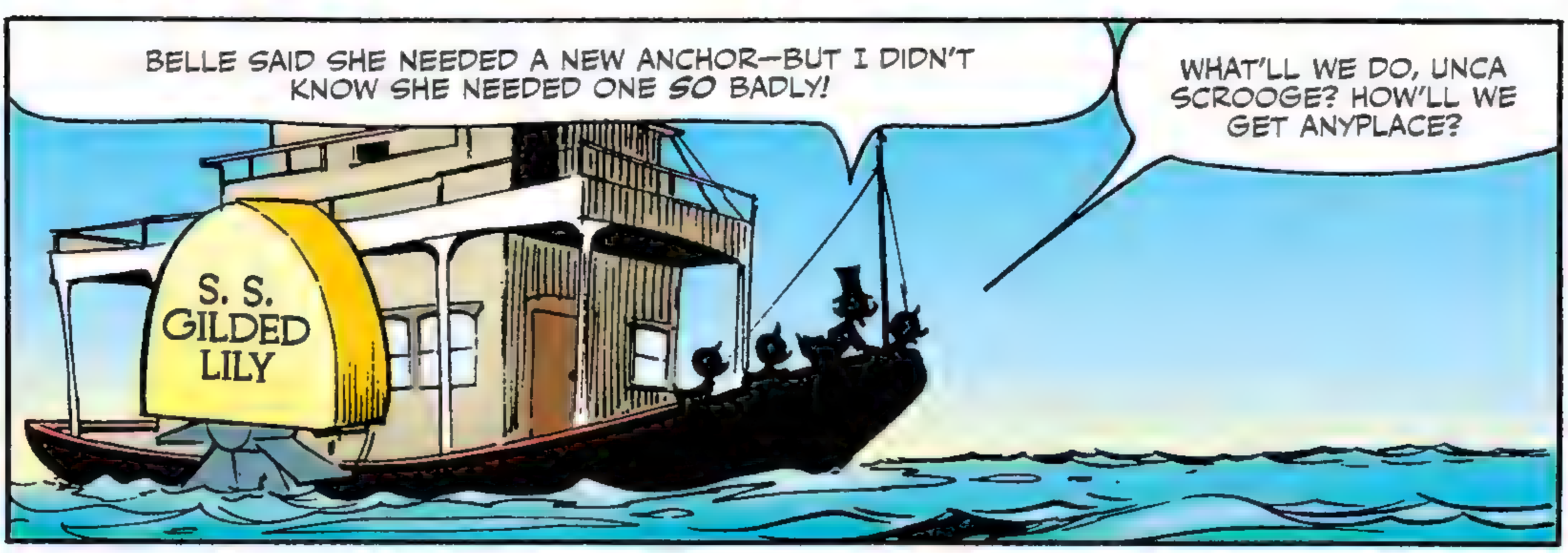
REMEMBER, BOYS—I WANT *PEACE AND QUIET!* I WANT TO *FORGET* ALL MY BLASTED PROBLEMS FOR AWHILE!

AH, I FEEL BETTER AREADY!
IT'S LIKE WE'RE ON AN OCEAN VOYAGE!
THE SOUND OF WAVES! THE MOVEMENT OF THE SHIP!

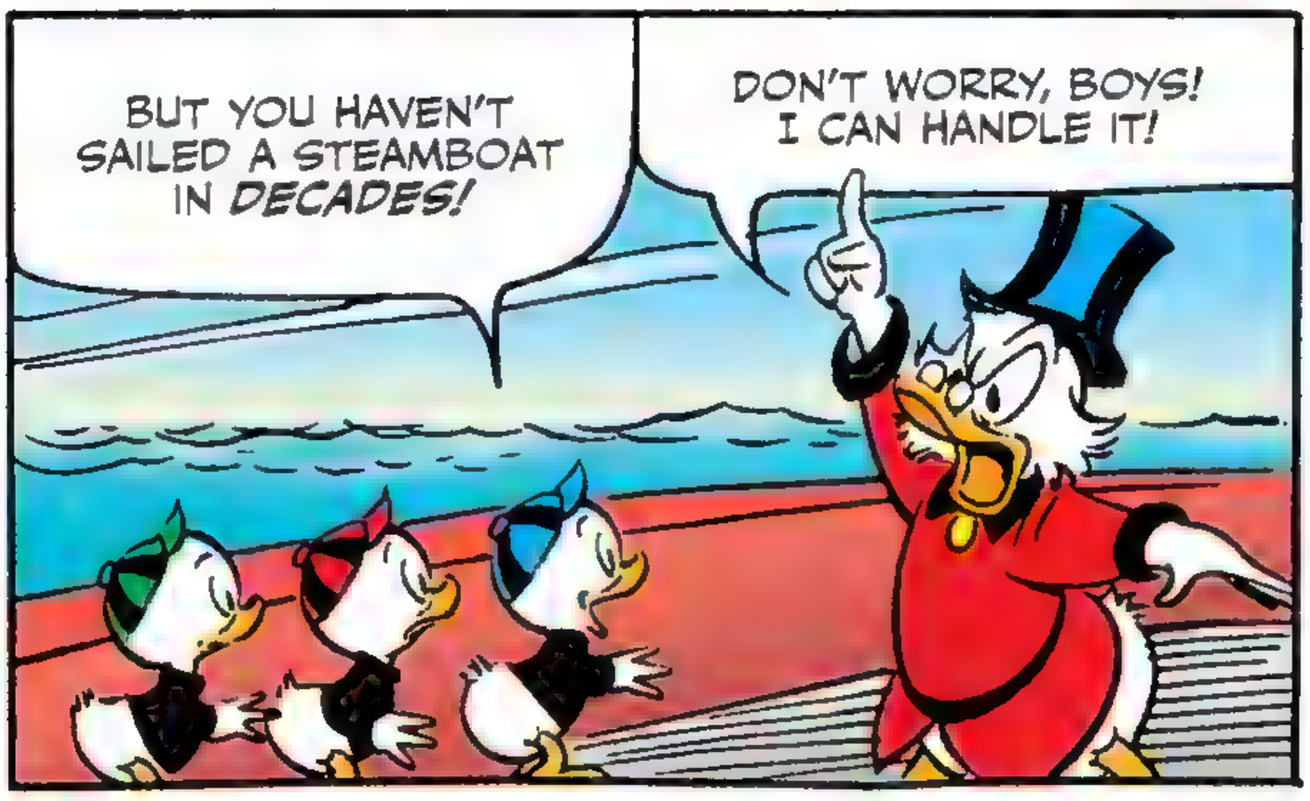

MOVEMENT?! -WAK!- WE'RE MOVING!


WE'RE ADRIFT! FLOATING MERRILY TO NOWHERE IN PARTICULAR!
WHAT ABOUT THE ANCHOR?

DOES THIS ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?


BELLE SAID SHE NEEDED A NEW ANCHOR—BUT I DIDN'T KNOW SHE NEEDED ONE SO BADLY!
WHAT'LL WE DO, UNCA SCROOGE? HOW'LL WE GET ANYPLACE?
S. S. GILDED LILY

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! WE'VE GOT TO SAIL THE SHIP BACK TO PORT!


BUT YOU HAVEN'T SAILED A STEAMBOAT IN DECADES!
DON'T WORRY, BOYS! I CAN HANDLE IT!

START THE ENGINES! DO WHATEVER HAS TO BE DONE TO GET THIS TUB MOVING!

AYE-AYE, UNCA CAPTAIN!

THERE! WE'RE IN ACTION! FULL STEAM! UH— ONLY...

GULP! WE'RE GOING BACKWARDS!

DO SOMETHING, UNCA SCROOGE! WE'RE IN REVERSE!

I KNOW WE ARE! BUT I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT!

THAT BOAT NEARLY RAN US OVER GOING BACKWARDS!

THE HARBOR PATROL WILL GET 'EM!

BURST MY BAGPIPES! HERE COMES THE HARBOR PATROL!

AHOY!

S. S. GILDED LILY

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? GET THAT BOAT RUNNING PROPERLY!

I'M TRYING! BUT IT ISN'T WORKING RIGHT!

I'M GOING TO FINE YOU FOR VIOLATING THE SAILING RULES! DOCK THAT SCREWBALL STEAMER THIS INSTANT!

YOU'D BETTER DO WHAT HE SAYS!

I'D LIKE TO—BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW!

I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO *BACK* INTO THE HARBOR!

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT THE OFFICE! IT'S ALL BELLE'S FAULT! SHE'S A BETTER SAILOR THAN I AM... *THIS* CENTURY!

LOOK, UNCA SCROOGE! YOU'RE BACKING UP TOO FAST! THE DOCK!

THE DOCK! *THE DOCK!* *THE DO—*

CRASH!

OH, MY STARS! I BELIEVE WE RAN INTO THE DOCK!

I TOLD YOU TO *PARK* THE SHIP, NOT RUN IT AGROUND!

WHOA! LOOK AT THE DAMAGE TO THE *GILDED LILY*—*AND* TO THE DOCK!

IT WAS OUT OF CONTROL! ...LIKE MY *LIFE!*

THIS IS GONNA COST YOU *ANOTHER* FINE, MATEY! *AND* THE REPAIRS TO THE DOCK!

YESSIR! :GROAN!: I'LL PAY FOR EVERYTHING, SIR!

HERE, BOYS! TAKE THIS MONEY AND GET THE *GILDED LILY* REPAIRED BEFORE BELLE FINDS OUT WHAT HAPPENED!

SURE, UNCA SCROOGE!

I'M GOING BACK TO THE MONEY BIN, WHERE ALL I HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IS GOING BROKE!

WELL... AT LEAST THE BIN IS STILL HERE! I'M SURE BELLE KEPT ANYTHING FROM GETTING WORSE!

I'M BACK, BELLE— :EEACK!: MY WORD! WHAT'S *HAPPENED* TO MY PROFIT CHART?!

IT'S A LITTLE HARD TO EXPLAIN, HONEY! IN FACT, I'M NOT SURE MYSELF!

?

RIGHT AFTER YOU LEFT, A CLIENT CALLED AND ASKED IF YOU WANTED TO *BUY* OR *SELL!*

:CHOKE!: YOU DID *BUSINESS?!*

I DON'T REMEMBER IF I BOUGHT OR SOLD! PROB'LY *BOUGHT*—'CAUSE YOU KNOW HOW I LIKE TO *BUY* THINGS!

I KNOW I *SOLD* ONE THING— TH' TRANS-DUCKBURG RAILROAD!

WHAT?! MY PRIZE INVESTMENT!

THAT POOR FELLA WANTED IT *SO* BADLY! AN' YOU HAVE PLENTY OF *OTHER* RAILROADS! SO I TOLD HIM TO TAKE IT AWAY!

THIS IS HORRIBLE! I'M RUINED!

DON'T CARRY ON SO, HONEY! YOU'LL NEVER MISS THAT RAILROAD!

TELL ME THE *REST* OF THE BAD NEWS! WHAT DID YOU BUY—OR DO YOU REMEMBER?

OH, SURE! JEST LOOK OUT TH' WINDOW!

YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LIKE *TOURING BOATS!* WELL, I BOUGHT A FEW! ALL I COULD FIND, IN FACT!

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT WILL I DO WITH SO MANY LOCAL SHIPS?

:SCREECH!: BELLE DUCK, YOU'VE *SOLD* MY GOOD RAILROAD AND *BOUGHT* A LOT OF FLOATING DEBRIS! YOU'VE COST ME *MILLIONS!*

I'M SORRY, HONEY! I THOUGHT YOU'D *LIKE* BEIN' IN *MY* BUSINESS!

IT'S TERRIBLE! IT'S— EH?

McDUCK! YOU FINANCIAL *FIEND!*

THE TRANS-DUCKBURG RAILROAD! WHAT A *DIRTY TRICK!*

WHAT? IS SOMETHING WRONG?

TEN MINUTES AFTER I BOUGHT IT FROM YOUR STAND-IN, THE MAIN RAILROAD BRIDGE *COLLAPSED!* NOT ONE TRAIN CAN GET THROUGH!

ALL INTRA-COUNTY TRANSPORT WILL HAVE TO BE BY *SHIP* TILL THE BRIDGE IS REBUILT!

BY *SHIP!*

MY, MY! AND GUESS WHO OWNS ALL TH' SHIPS NOW!

HOW CAN I REPAY YOU, BELLE? YOU'VE MADE ME ANOTHER FORTUNE!

WELL, THERE *IS* THAT LI'L MATTER OF TH' ANCHOR FOR TH' *GILDED LILY!*

UH—ABOUT THAT ANCHOR—

DON'T WORRY, SCROOGE HONEY! I'M SURE IT WON'T COST MUCH!

NOT *MUCH!*

AND SO...

TH' *GILDED LILY* LOOKS LOVELY—LIKE SOMEONE JEST REPAIRED IT! ;TEE-HEE!; C'MON, HONEY, I'LL GIVE Y'ALL A SAILIN' LESSON!

NO THANKS! FROM NOW ON, *YOU* SAIL THE BOATS... AND I'LL SETTLE FOR JUST *OWNING* THEM!

The End

WALT DISNEY'S UNCLE RUMPUS

• THE STICK-UP •

SCROOGE, DONALD AND THE BOYS ARE OFF ON AN ADVENTURE! POSSIBLY GOING TO THE MOON, OR LOOKING FOR A LOST CITY MADE OF COPPER! WHO KNOWS? BUT MEANWHILE, RUMPUS IS ALL ALONE AND **BORED STIFF!**

HMF! IF I WERE ARTISTICALLY INCLINED, I'D PAINT THAT WALL AND WATCH IT **DRY!**

D 2008-308

WHO KNOWS, IT COULD BE THE HIGH POINT OF MY DAY!

OR MAYBE EVEN MY WEEK!

KING TUT WOULD FEEL RIGHT AT HOME AROUND HERE! I NEED SOMETHING INTERESTING TO DO! MAYBE EVEN EXCITING!

BUT **WHAT?**

Originally published in *Donald Duck & Co.* #9/2010 (Norway, 2010)

WELL, NOT FAR AWAY A PLAN IS IN THE WORKS THAT COULD PROVIDE NO END OF EXCITEMENT AT THE MONEY BIN!

IT'S PERFECT! AND THE TIMING COULDN'T BE BETTER!

WITH OLD SCROOGE OUT OF TOWN OUR CHANCES OF SUCCESS INCREASE A HUNDREDFOLD!

WITH OLD RUMPUS ON SITE? MORE LIKE A **TRILLION**FOLD! HEH! HEH!

176-716

ARE THE UNIFORMS READY?

WE'LL HAVE THEM IN THE MORNING! NO SWEAT!

GOOD! JUST A FEW MORE DETAILS TO IRON OUT, THEN IT'S INTO THE SUNSET WITH **RICHES GALORE!**

YIPPEE-KI-YEA!

MEANWHILE-

YESSIR, FOLKS, THE McDUCK SYRUP COMPANY HAS JUST ANNOUNCED THE CONTEST OF A LIFETIME!

DO TELL!

WHOEVER COMES UP WITH BOTH A NEW METHOD OF MARKETING PLUS A NEW SLOGAN WILL WIN THREE BAGS OF MONEY, AND A LIFETIME SUPPLY OF McDUCK SYRUP!

SO ENTER TODAY! NOW BACK TO EDGAR COSGRIFF AND HIS ELECTRIC YO-YO!

FOO

A **CONTEST**! THAT'S IT! JUST THE THING I NEED! AND WHAT'S MORE, I'VE GOT THE PERFECT IDEA ALREADY!

GIANT SYRUP BALLS! I CAN HEAR IT NOW! "HAVE McDUCK SYRUP COME BOUNCING INTO YOUR LIFE!"

McD $YRUP

THAT'S A SURE-FIRE WINNER COMPARED TO THE SLOGAN THEY'VE BEEN USING! "McDUCK SYRUP MAKES YOUR WAFFLES AND PANCAKES **STICKY**!" HMF!

IT'LL DRIVE DEAR OLD BRO NUTS TO HAVE TO FORK OVER THREE BAGS OF MONEY TO **ME**! HEE! HEE!

NOW FOR A FEW PHONE CALLS AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY TO THE BIG BUCKEROOS!

SOON, THREE DELIVERIES ARE MADE TO THE MONEY BIN!

THREE HUNDRED GALLONS OF McDUCK SYRUP! SIGN HERE!

35 LARGE STOPPER SEALED RUBBER BAGS! YOUR JOHN HENRY, PLEASE!

ONE BEDLAM LEVEL MEGAPHONE! YOUR AUTOGRAPH, SIR, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

MEGA PHONES INC

HOURS PASS-

PUFF! PUFF! I MAY BE BREAKING MY BACK, BUT AT LEAST I'M NOT **BORED**!

McDUCK $YRUP

ESPECIALLY NOT NOW THAT I'M AT LAST READY TO CONSTRUCT THE OBJECTS OF MY **GENIUS**!

THUD

ELSEWHERE, NEFARIOUS DOINGS ARE AFOOT-

WELL, HOW DO WE LOOK?

GREAT!

WE COULD FOOL THE CHIEF OF POLICE HIMSELF!

WHO COULDN'T?

NOW REMEMBER, TOMORROW WE MOVE IN FORMATION! WE INFORM RUMPUS THAT AN EMERGENCY **ALERT** HAS BEEN RECEIVED!

RIGHT! AND THE DEPARTMENT HAS MOVED QUICKLY TO PROTECT THE MONEY BIN FROM THE RAVAGES OF CRIME-OBSESSED **VILLAINS**!

SOME OF WHOM MAY **ALREADY BE INSIDE**!

OLD RUMPUS'LL GOBBLE IT UP LIKE YESTERDAY'S GRAVY!

HA! HA! YES, AND WE'LL GOBBLE UP SCROOGIE'S **DOUGH**! YUK! YUK!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BIN-

AH, THE PROTOTYPE! STUFFED AND READY TO GO!

HALLELUJAH! WORKS LIKE A CHARM! SYRUP ISN'T THE ONLY THING THAT'S IN THE BAG! NOSIREE!

BWUMP BUMP

BY TOMORROW I'LL BE READY TO ANNOUNCE MY ENTRY TO McDUCK SYRUP AND LAUNCH THE EXTRAVAGANZA!

McDUCK $YRUP

HOURS PASS AND RUMPUS, MUCH TO HIS AMAZEMENT, LABORS AWAY!

WHEW! I HAVEN'T WORKED THIS MUCH IN **FORTY** YEARS!

AH, BUT ONCE I WIN THE MOOLAH I CAN KNOCK OFF FOR ANOTHER FORTY!

SOON-

THERE! FINISHED! THIRTY-FIVE GIANT McDUCK SYRUP BALLS! A WORK OF MARKETING ART!

THE BIG DAY ARRIVES MUCH LIKE ANY OTHER!

I'VE ANNOUNCED MY ENTRY, THE MEGAPHONE IS ON FULL BLAST, THE SYRUP BALLS ARE RARIN' TO GO, AND I CAN SEE PEOPLE ARRIVING ALREADY!

AH, BUT SOME OF THE PEOPLE AREN'T JUST ANYBODY!

OKAY, MEN! FORWARD AND ONWARD TO THE BIG BUCKS!

KEEP OUT

AND REMEMBER, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO REPRESENT THE **LAW**!

HAW! HAW! HAW!

ATTENTION, DENIZENS OF DUCKBURG! I, RUMPUS MCFOWL HEREBY ANNOUNCE MCDUCK SYRUP'S FRESH APPROACH TO MARKETING COUPLED WITH A **DYNAMIC** NEW SLOGAN!

HAVE THE JOYS OF MCDUCK SYRUP COME BOUNCING INTO YOUR LIFE!

OFF YOU GO, ME BEAUTIES!

THUMP BUMP

WHAT THE DING-DONG DICKENS?

THE ALIENS HAVE LANDED!

SPOOSH

DUCK!

JUMP!

HELP! I'M **STUCK!**

SPLAP

BOOSH

HOT DOG IN OVERDRIVE! IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A WHOLE LOT OF EXCITEMENT GOING ON DOWN THERE!

SPLOCK

RETREAT!

RUN!

OOF! GLUB!

LOOK AT THEM! THEY'RE JUMPING FOR JOY! I'M A **SUCCESS**!

WE CAN'T RUN! WE'RE STUCK!

WHAT **IS** THIS GOOP?

GET OFF MY BACK, YOU OAF!

HELP!

WITHIN MERE MINUTES THE REAL POLICE ARRIVE!

WELL, WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR OLD CHUMS THE BEAGLE BOYS!

A BIT **STUCK-UP**, ARE WE?

CAN THE YAP, CLANCY, AND GET US OUT OF THIS **GOO**!

RIGHT NOW EVEN JAIL IS LOOKING GOOD!

I'D BEST SAVOR MY VICTORY WHILE I CAN, BECAUSE WHEN DEAR OLD BRO RETURNS, HE'LL BE FIT TO BE TIED!

HA! HA!

AND SURE ENOUGH, THE VERY NEXT DAY—

HOME AT LAST!

WHAT A DOGGONE WASTE OF TIME! I DIDN'T MAKE A RED CENT ON THAT TREK! I SHOULD HAVE STOOD IN BED!

OH, IT WASN'T THAT BAD, UNCA SCROOGE!

SO WHAT IF YOU DIDN'T FIND THE LOST GOLDEN DOG BONE OF FRESNO!

WE SAW A LOT OF GREAT SCENERY!

BESIDES, YOU'RE ALREADY RICH!

AIR

BUT THAT'S JUST STATUS QUO! MY WEALTH DIDN'T INCREASE!

NO, AND IT DIDN'T DECREASE EITHER! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

DAILY BLA

"BEAGLE BOYS PLOT FOILED! SCROOGE McDUCK'S FORTUNE SAVED BY RUMPUS McFOWL!"

RUMPUS? ARE THEY KIDDING?

NOPE! IT SEEMS HE WAS SO BORED THAT HE ENTERED A CONTEST SPONSORED BY YOUR SYRUP COMPANY AND WOUND UP NAILING THE BEAGLE BOYS!

HMM! GOOD FOR OLD RUMPUS! DID HE **WIN**?

NOT THE CONTEST, NO! HE COULDN'T BECAUSE HE'S A RELATIVE!

BUT UNCA RUMPUS SURE WON OUT OVER THE BEAGLE BOYS, AND HOW!

AND YOU'RE STILL JUST AS RICH AS YOU WERE!

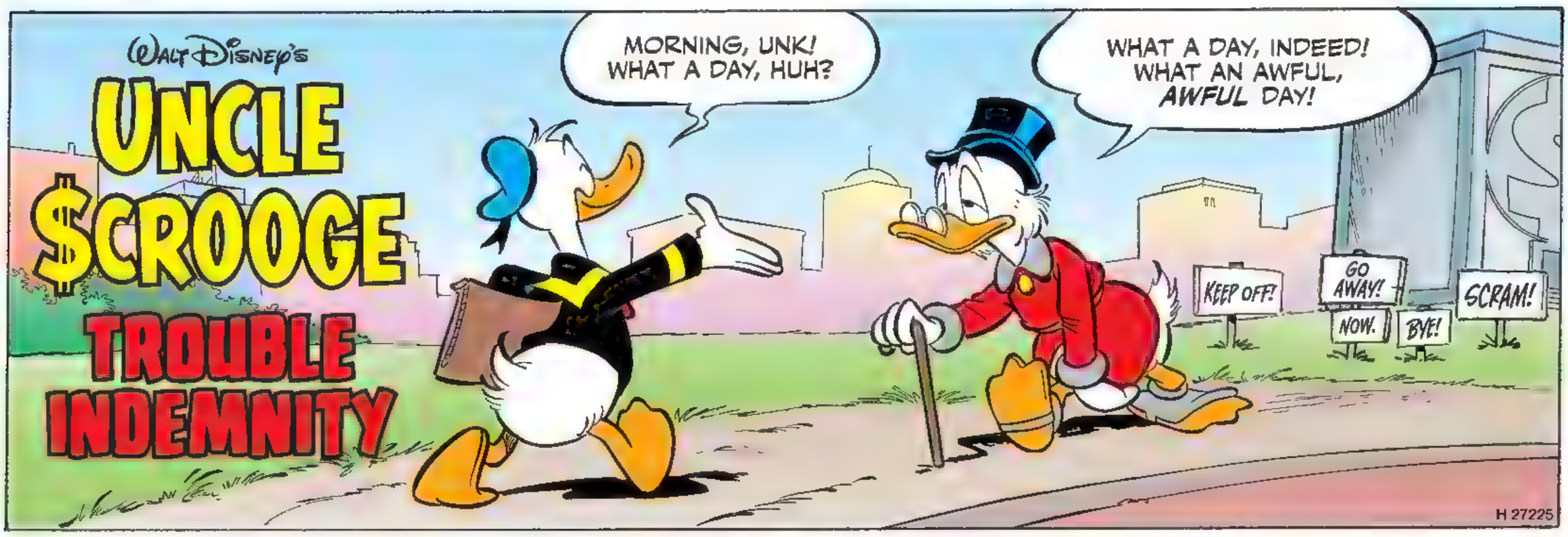
GOODIE! NOW IT'S **MY** TURN TO BE BORED!

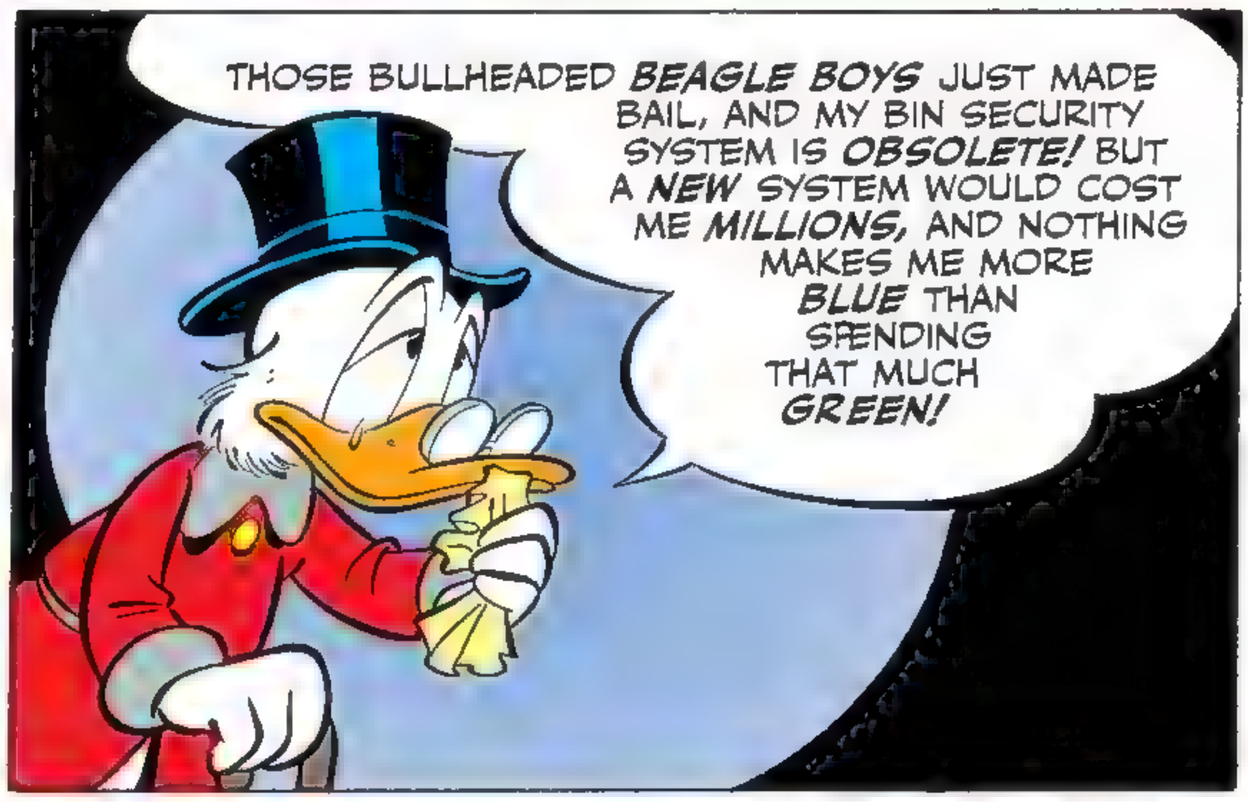
End

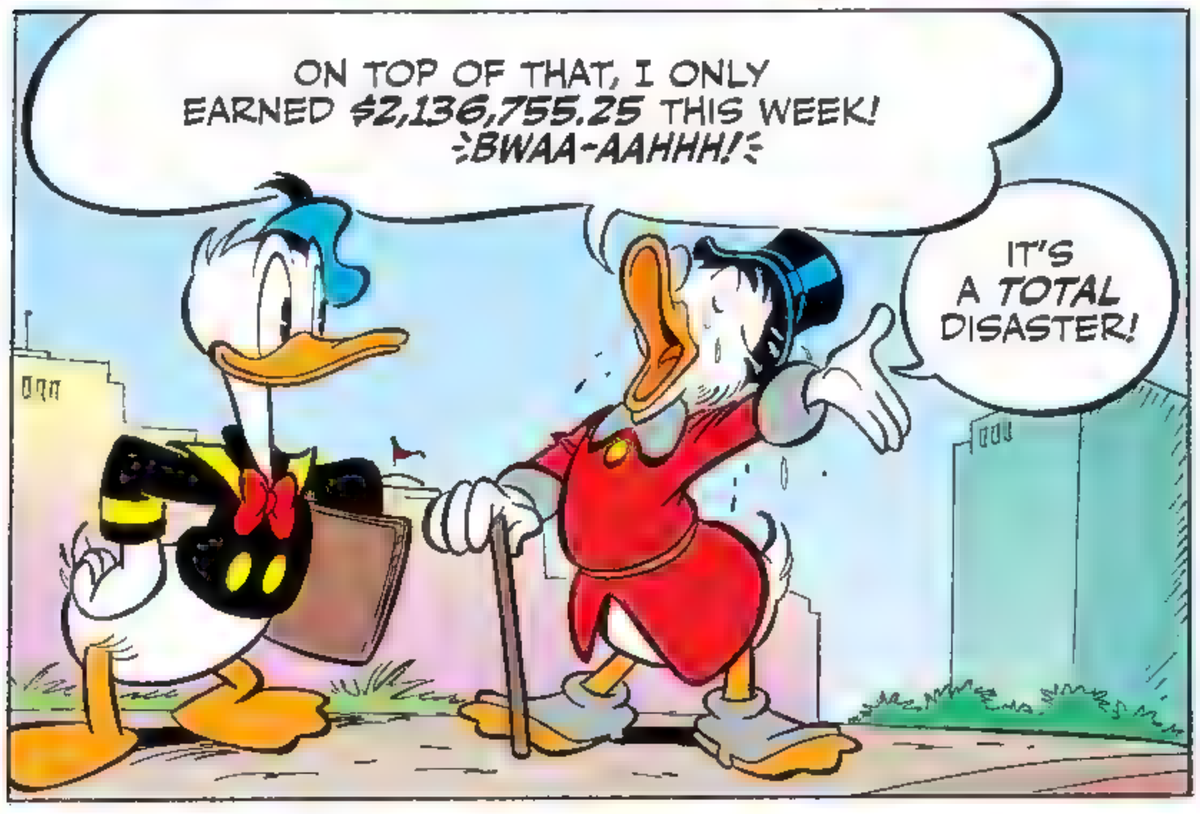
Walt Disney's

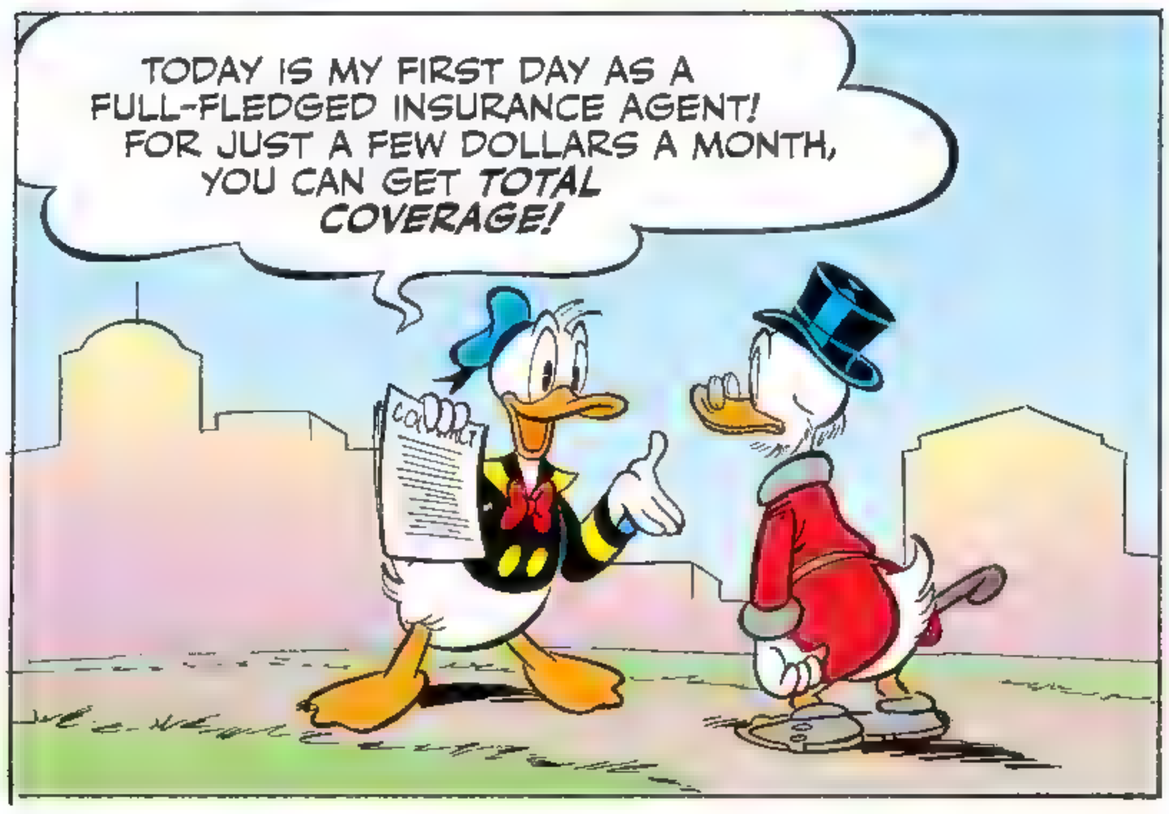
UNCLE $CROOGE

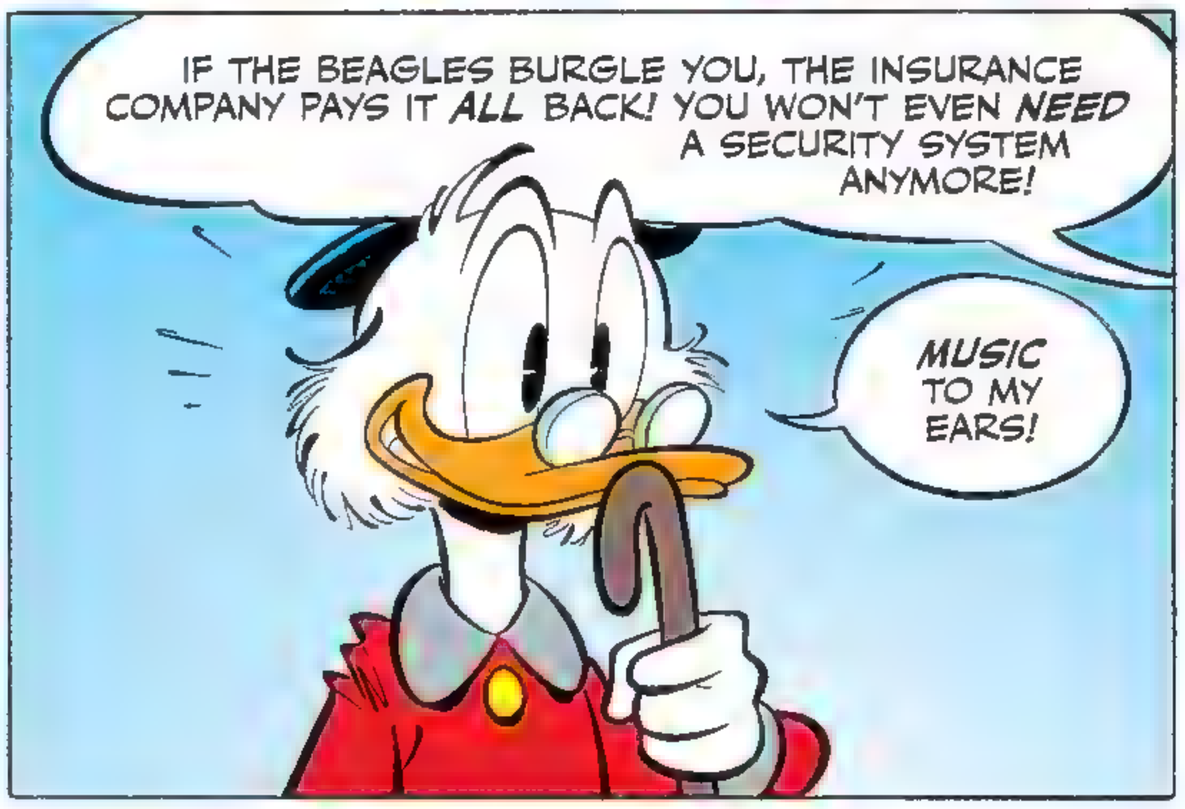
TROUBLE INDEMNITY




THOSE BULLHEADED BEAGLE BOYS JUST MADE BAIL, AND MY BIN SECURITY SYSTEM IS OBSOLETE! BUT A NEW SYSTEM WOULD COST ME MILLIONS, AND NOTHING MAKES ME MORE BLUE THAN SPENDING THAT MUCH GREEN!






IF THE BEAGLES BURGLE YOU, THE INSURANCE COMPANY PAYS IT ALL BACK! YOU WON'T EVEN NEED A SECURITY SYSTEM ANYMORE!
MUSIC TO MY EARS!

Originally published in *Donald Duck* #22 (Netherlands, 2009)

NEPHEW, WE HAVE A DEAL! I CAN SPARE A *FEW* BUCKS PER MONTH...

ESPECIALLY SINCE I'LL BE *SAVING THOUSANDS* BY NOT HAVING TO POWER THAT PREHISTORIC SECURITY SYSTEM!

NEXT DAY—EIGHT A. M.!

DRIIING! DRIIING!

THE BELL? WHO'S EVEN UP AT THIS HOUR?

SURPRISED, LAD? THOSE BOORISH BEAGLES STOLE ONE MILLION DOLLARS AND THIRTY-SIX CENTS FROM MY SAFE OVERNIGHT!

HOW AWFUL!

LUCKY THING I GOT YOU THAT INSURANCE, HUH? DID YOU FILE A CLAIM?

OH, I *DID.* STRAIGHT AWAY! BUT AS IT TURNS OUT...

...MY FEATHERBRAINED NEPHEW GOT ME A POLICY WITH *MY OWN INSURANCE COMPANY!* I NOW OWE *MYSELF* THAT MILLION THIRTY-SIX...

...AND I'M UNDER INVESTIGATION FOR *FRAUD!* HOW'S THAT FOR *LUCKY?*

I HAD *NO IDEA—* I *SWEAR...*

BUT IT'S A GOOD THING *I'M* INSURED AGAINST *RAGING UNCLES!*

End

Art by Ulrich Schroeder and Daan Jippes, Colors by Ronda Pattison

Art by Derek Charm

Art by Andrea Freccero, Colors by Mario Perrotta

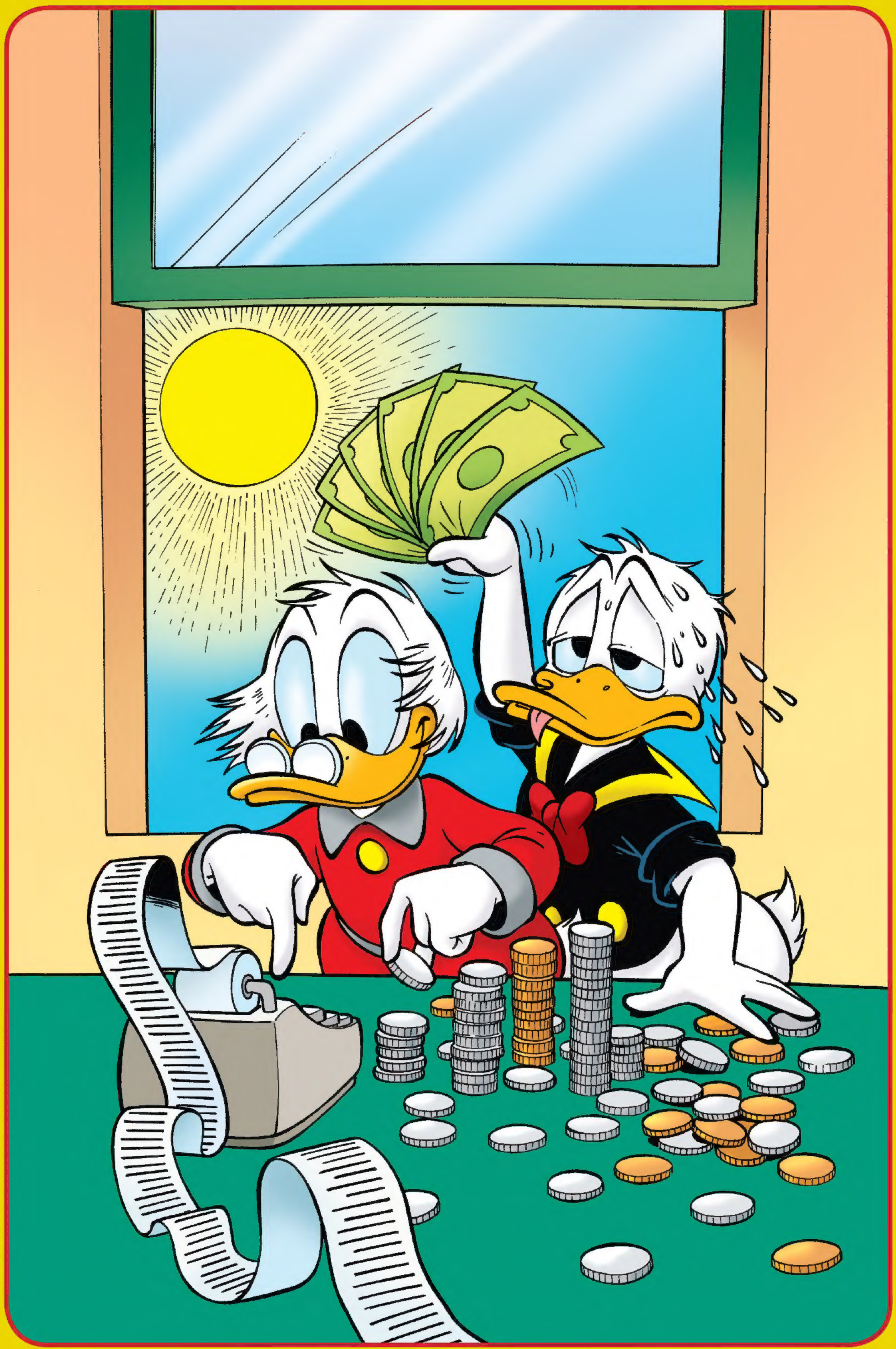
HAVING A BALL IN *TERRY FERMY*... WISH I *WASN'T* HERE!

Art by Alessandro Perina, Colors by Disney Italia and David Gerstein

Art by Massimo Asaro, Colors by Mario Perrotta

Art by Andrea Freccero, Colors by Mario Perrotta

Art by Marco Mazzarello, Colors by Arancia Studios



Art by Francisco Rodriguez Peinado, Colors by Marco Colletti

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Mickey Mouse: The Mysterious Crystal Ball

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Mickey Mouse: The Chirikawa Necklace

Mickey Mouse: Shadow of the Colossus

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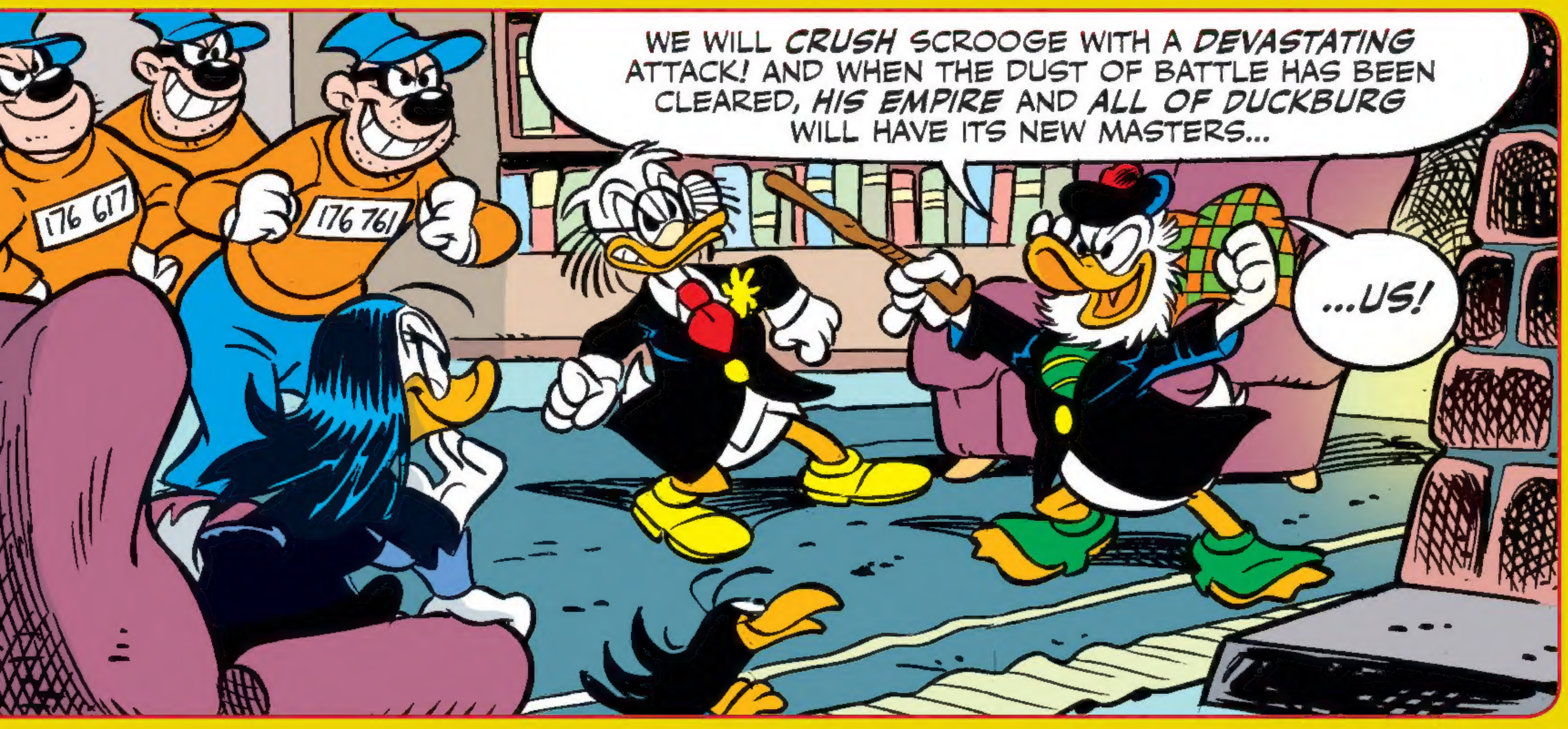
WE WILL *CRUSH* SCROOGE WITH A *DEVASTATING* ATTACK! AND WHEN THE DUST OF BATTLE HAS BEEN CLEARED, *HIS EMPIRE* AND *ALL OF DUCKBURG* WILL HAVE ITS NEW MASTERS...
176 617
176 761
...US!

It's the no-holds-barred showdown you've been waiting for! **Flintheart Glomgold**, **John D. Rockerduck**, **Magica De Spell**, and the **Beagle Boys** join forces to destroy the McDuck fortune—and Scrooge can only fight back by teaming up with more of his legendary foes, the underground **Terries** and **Fermies**!

Collects IDW's *Uncle Scrooge* #13-16

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